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VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1899. NO. 9

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James S. Beacom.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

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Sheriff—J. F. Steve, Smethport.
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Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brander.
Auditors—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr., Bradford; A. R. Cory, [illegible].
Mercantile Appraiser—Geo. Richards, Kasson.
Coroner—E. H. Shannon, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

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Constable—M. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—E. E. Mayo president, Jane B. Forsythe secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, Katharine McKean, Jos. B. Apple, J. A. Holden.
Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—Francis Freeman.
Auditors—A. B. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar Engstrom.
Judge of Election—Carl Sasse.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, W. H. McCammon.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
W. O. GALLUP, N. G.
E. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. PELTON, Chief Patriarch.
E. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

CIVILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MARIA DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
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H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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MRS. ROSE FRISCH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 188, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 3, meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
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L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 88. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 28, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Pres't.
MRS. M. B. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 26, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings, of each month in Backus Hall.
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Churches

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. W. O'Brien, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corner school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

Clermont—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 3:30 p. m. All are invited.

[illegible] church—J. M. Leech, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

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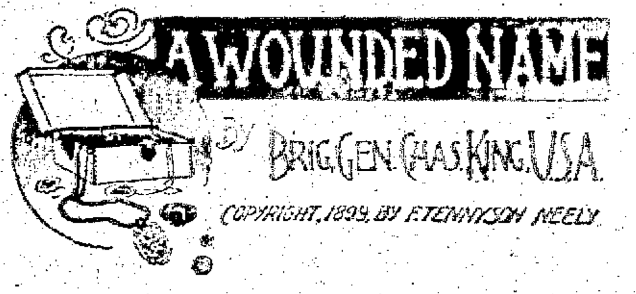

A WOUNDED NAME

By Brig. Gen. Chas. King, U. S. A.

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CHAPTER XI.

Another day and the Idaho was battling for her life and that of every soul aboard. Forging her way southward she took the furious buffets of the gale on the starboard quarter—"the right front," as Turnbull would have put it had he not been too ill to care a fig where she was hit and only wished she might go down if that would keep her still. Sea after sea burst over the dripping decks and tossed her like a cockle shell upon the waters. Time and again the Iowa would plunge deep in some rushing surge and then, uplifting, send torrents washing aft and pour cataracts from her sides. Long before the dawn of day the red eyed commander had ordered the southward course abandoned and headed his laboring craft for the opposite shores. Harbor there was none north of the deep sheltered bay of La Paz, but there would be relief from the tremendous poundings of the billows when once under the lee of old California. Obedient to her helm, the Idaho now met "dead ahead" both wind and sea. The rolling measurably ceased. The pitching fore and aft continued, but the passenger list by this time cared *no longer to discriminate.* It was all one to all but one of their number.

Loring of the engineers, thanks to long weeks of illness of another sort, was mercifully exempted from the pangs of seasickness, but the sights and sounds between decks were more than could long be borne, and making his way forward shortly after dawn he had succeeded in borrowing a spare sou'wester and pair of sea boots from the second officer, and equipped in these and a rubber coat, leaving nothing but his nose and mouth in evidence, he was boosted up the narrow stairway to the shelter of the pilothouse on the uppermost deck—the Idaho had no bridge—and there he saw the sun come up to the meridian and the sea go gradually down as the steamer found smoother waters under the lee of San Ildefonso.

Only lightly laden, the staunch little craft had well nigh "jumped out of her boots," as the jovial skipper expressed it, and now, all brine and beaming satisfaction after his long hours of stormy vigil, he clapped Loring on the shoulder, complimented him on his possession of a "sea stomach" and ordered coffee served forthwith. They were steaming slowly along at half speed now, taking a breathing spell before attempting the next round, and the captain waxed confidential.

"What's wrong with that pretty little piece?" he asked. "She was bright enough the day they came aboard on our up trip. Now, the stewardess tells me, she fainted dead away and has been begging to be put ashore all night."

Loring couldn't say.

"But you helped carry her down, you and Turnbull. The stewardess says you were both very kind to her, when her own people neglected her. I didn't fancy that scrub Escalante. Do you know anything about him or her own people?"

"Nothing—to speak of," said Loring.

"Fernandez, one of those young Guaymas swells, says the mother was own sister to De la Cruz—married against his wishes when she was a *mere girl—died a few years later,* and that Don Ramon offered to adopt and educate her little girl, but only lately would the Escalante give her up. All I know is that she's too dashed miserable about something else to be even seasick like the rest of 'em. You'd 'a' been down there with Turnbull if you hadn't just had more'n your share of illness," added he, with the mariner's slight disapprobation of the landsman who defies the initiations of Neptune.

"Very possibly," said Loring.

"The purser tells me Escalante gave him a little packet belonging to her—very valuable—which he ordered kept in the safe until their agent should call for it at Frisco."

"Indeed!" said Loring, looking up in quick interest.

"Fact," said the skipper. "Now have some more coffee. I'm going to turn in for 40 winks. Let the steward know when you want anything. Nobody else will. We've got to face some more rollers after awhile. I don't go inside Carmen island."

But Loring had something more engrossing to think of than breakfast or luncheon. So there was a little packet in the purser's safe, was there? Valuable and not to be delivered except to their agent in Frisco. It was in Pancha's name, yet not subject to Pancha's order. Why that discrimination? And it was given the purser by Escalante—brother of the Escalante—another brother of the accomplished sharper of Sancho's ranch. A precious trinity of blood relations were these! Small wonder Don Ramon had opposed his girl sister's union with one of their number. Now, what on earth could that small packet contain, and was it likely that the valuables were any more valuable than those snatched from his saddlebags the night of the assault at Gila Bend—the watch and diamonds of the late Captain Nevins, now vanished into thin air apparently, for not a trace of him had appeared since the night he rode away from Camp Cooke?

In genuine distress of mind, Loring had written from Yuma as soon as the doctor would permit, to the address penned by Nevins in presence of the court, informing that vagabond officer's wife that the valuables he had been charged to place in her hands had been forcibly taken from him after he himself had been assaulted and stricken senseless; that every effort had been made to recover them, but without success; that he deplored their loss and her many misfortunes and begged to be informed if he could serve her in any other way. The doctors had promised him that he would be restored by a sea voyage. It would be three weeks probably before he could reach San Francisco, and meantime he knew from the captain's admission that she was probably in need.

"No one," wrote Loring, "is dependent upon me, and I beg your acceptance as a loan, as a temporary accommodation or as anything you please, of the inclosed draft." (It covered nearly every dollar he happened to have to his credit in the bank at San Francisco, though he had pay accounts still collectible.) It took nearly ten days for answer to reach him, and Loring hid himself away to read it when the letter came, addressed in a hand he knew too well:

[illegible], my beloved [illegible], is prostrated by her sorrows and anxieties, and it must be her [illegible], I who would [illegible] who shrink from this task, well knowing though she does not, how hard it is to write to one whom I have given, perhaps, such [illegible] pain. Indeed I should not have had courage to write had she not required it of me, [illegible] had not your [illegible] generous offer and action demanded [illegible] that the [illegible] and my heartbroken sister and I would, by this time, have had [illegible] to cover our heads. These people had refused to [illegible]. As soon as she is well enough to [illegible] and I can [illegible] from [illegible] friends we [illegible] to New Orleans, where [illegible] If you will, yet believe that my gratitude is beyond words. GERALDINE ALLYN.

P. S.—Should you care to see sister on your arrival we shall probably still be here.

Then there had come, not to him, but to the post surgeon at Yuma, another letter, just before Loring started down the Colorado. The doctor was with his patient at the moment, and the superscription caught the latter's eye. The doctor changed color and looked embarrassed as he read. Evidently he did not desire to be questioned, nor was he at the time, for Loring had a way of thinking before he spoke, but as the doctor completed certain injunctions at parting the engineer turned full upon him:

The steward uncorked another bottle of Margaux.

"Any news of Nevins in the letter you got this morning?"

The doctor flushed, looked bothered and confused, then finally fished the letter from an inner pocket. "Read it yourself," said he and turned away. It was from Miss Allyn. It apologized for intruding as a stranger on his time and patience, but she knew he had been Mr. Loring's medical adviser, and she felt compelled to make certain inquiries, her sister being still unable to write for herself. The doctor was probably aware that Mr. Loring had written apprising them of the loss of certain articles of great value that had been intrusted to his care and intended for them. He had expressed the utmost sorrow and had tendered certain reimbursement (that check was for $200, not a cent less), not a fortieth part of the value of the lost articles probably, but now they were in receipt of a letter from Captain Nevins that must have come by private hand to San Francisco, telling them that he must go forth to seek his fortunes anew, that his wife would never hear from him until he could come with full hands; that he had sent her every penny and possession he had—enough to keep her in comfort—and that if Lieutenant Loring did not promptly deliver the same to take legal steps to compel him so to do, as he, Nevins, was now convinced the officer might appropriate them to his own use if he could find any way to cover his breach of trust, such as swearing they were stolen from him. Captain Nevins had written other things in condemnation of Mr. Loring which neither Mrs. Nevins nor herself could believe, but it did seem strange that an officer could find no safe method of sending valuable jewels when so much depended on his fidelity.

Loring read no further. His blue eyes were blazing already, and his face was white with wrath when he returned the missive to his friend, who, knowing nothing of Loring's past infatuation for the writer, wondered at sight of his emotion.

"Why, Loring," said he, "you take this shallow girl too seriously. It's the way with women all over the world. They can never wholly acquit a man of complicity when they have suffered a loss. If that package were with you on the Idaho and she was to go down in midocean and the jewelry with her, some women would say you had scuttled the ship in order to rob them."

The doctor's name, it must be observed, is unrecorded because of the extremity of his cynicism. He went back to Yuma and his duties and stowed that letter away to be answered later on. What the writer said her sister desired most to know was whether Mr. Loring had sustained any injury that might affect his mind or memory, and the doctor sniffed indignantly at the notion while he read, yet marveled much at the effect that half uttered accusation had on his usually calm, self poised patient. He spoke of it to Turnbull when that veteran came hurrying in by stage and followed Loring down the murky stream, only just in time to catch the steamer, but Turnbull paid faint heed. Loring was still weak, he said, and a man of sensitive honor might well be wrathful at such insinuations.

And now as Loring clung to the rail upon the lofty deck and gazed out over the waste of tumbling waters toward the barren shores he was thinking deeply of that letter, of the strange bent of mind that could dictate such unjustifiable suggestion, if not accusation. He was thinking, too, of Pancha and that little packet in the purser's safe when suddenly that officer himself came popping up the narrow stairway and poked his unprotected head into the whistling wind.

"Lieutenant, come below and have a bite while we're here off Ildefonso. We'll be turning handsprings in half an hour." And Loring followed to the steward's cuddy, where a smoking luncheon awaited them, and the silent soldier fell to with the appetite that follows fever. Purser and steward looked on with admiration.

"I'll prescribe a course of typhoid to the next friend of mine that contemplates a voyage like this," said the former presently. "It made you lavender thin. But was it typhoid?"

"No; some head trouble."

"Sunstruck?" queried the purser. "*Hot as it is, that doesn't often happen* in Arizona; too dry."

"Struck, but not by sun; pistol butt perhaps," said Loring; "night attack at Gila Bend—robbers."

"O Lord, yes! I remember. I heard about that," said the genial purser. "Got away with some money, didn't they?"

"No money, but with a valuable package," and the blue eyes were fixed intently on the purser as he spoke, while the steward uncorked another pint of Margaux; "a tin box about 8 by 3, containing a watch and jewels. You sometimes get such for safe keeping, do you not?"

"Got one now," was the prompt reply as the officer smacked his lips and held out his glass for another sip of the red wine of France. "Old Escalante gave it to me at Guaymas. It's the little senorita's."

CHAPTER XII.

The afternoon and night that followed brought little comfort to the cabin passengers. Not till nearly dark did the steamer find the shelter of another island, and all the intervening hours she wallowed in the trough of the sea, with the wind abeam, and by the time the heights of Carmen island loomed between them and the red glow of the sunset sober Turnbull had thrice wished himself in hotter climes than even Arizona and could only feebly damn his junior for coming down to ask if there were not something he could do for him.

"Yes; take this pistol and shoot me," moaned the sufferer. "No, of course, I don't want brandy and water nor you nor anybody. It's simply scandalous for you to be up and well. Go away!"

And, though Loring sorely needed counsel, he felt that Turnbull was in no mood for talk and so climbed back on deck again. He had made up his mind to tell the purser the whole story and to ask him to examine the contents of the package. All the livelong night the Idaho plowed and careened through the rolling seas, gaining scant relief off Santa Catalina and San Jose, but when in the undimmed splendor of the morning sun she swept proudly into the placid, landlocked harbor of old La Paz Loring was the only man among her passengers to appear on deck. Even after she dropped anchor and one or two bedraggled victims were hoisted from below and dropped *over the side* to be rowed ashore none of the women of the gay Guaymas party was able to climb the stairs. The wind was gone by sundown, and the Idaho once more steered coastwise for Cape San Lucas. The night wore on and Loring was still alone when, just as the tinkle of the ship's bell told that 9 o'clock had come, with a soft, warm air drifting off the land, a fragile little form issued slowly from the companionway, and the stewardess smiled invitingly on the blue eyed officer, as though begging him to aid her feeble charge to a seat.

"I have brought the senorita up for half an hour. I made her come," said she as she dumped the pile of shawls into a spreading chair and began preparing a nest, while Pancha, turning away at sight of Loring, sank to the end of the bench, the very seat she occupied as they put to sea *from Guaymas.* But now it was Loring who tendered his arm, and, calmly ignoring her *evident if unspoken protest,* aided in lifting her from the bench and seating her in the depths of the easy reclining chair. The stewardess, with practiced hand, carefully tucked the rugs about her and, bidding the little damsel make the most of the soft, salt air while she herself ran below to prepare her chocolate, would have gone at once but for Pancha's trembling yet restraining hand. The child seemed to cling to her in desperation. Rapidly and in low tone she poured forth a torrent of pleading, and the kind hearted woman looked about her in perplexity and distress.

"What can I do, sir?" said she to Loring in English. "This poor little thing has eaten nothing since she came aboard. She has cried herself sick. She is as weak as a baby and must have food, yet she will not let me go."

"Stay with her until she is calmer," said Loring. "I'll get what is needed."

"But I cannot. The other ladies call for me incessantly."

A little disk of gold was slipped quickly into the disengaged hand. "Let them call awhile, but don't you go," *was the double answer.*

It is odd to note how soon the troubled waves subside along those summer shores. The Idaho was only lazily bowing and courtesying to old Neptune now. A long, languorous heave of the billows, as though worn out with the furious lashing of the last few days, was the only greeting of the broadening sea as the steamer rounded the southeast headland and slowly bore away for Cape San Lucas. Little Pancha's dusky head was resting wearily yet resignedly on the pillow, her hand still clasping that of the stewardess, as an attendant from below appeared with a little tray and some scalding hot chocolate, some tender slices of the breast of chicken, some tempting little dainties were quickly set before her.

"Make her take them," whispered Loring from the shadows, and, once the effort was made and the "ice broken," the dark eyed invalid ate almost eagerly. At three bells the stewardess was allowed to slip away for *just a little* more chocolate, and glancing furtively, fearfully about her Pancha was aware of a dim *masculine form seated not ten feet away.* She knew it was Loring and yet could not move. She felt that he must presently rise and accost her, and she shrank from the meeting in dismay, yet soon began to look again and to note that he had not changed his attitude. Apparently indifferent to her presence, he was gazing dreamily out across the slowly heaving billows, wherein the stars were dancing.

The stewardess was gone full quarter of an hour, and in all that time he never even once glanced her way, and poor Pancha found her eyes flitting toward him every little while in something almost akin to fascination. Could it be that he had forgotten or that he did not recognize her? Yet she had heard how both Loring and the other, that older officer, Colonel Turnbull, had carried her below as she slowly rallied from her fainting *spell* two nights before. Surely she thought she remembered seeing recollection or recognition in the eyes of both, yet now, when he had opportunity to accuse her, not one word did he attempt. She was warmed and comforted by the chocolate and the food. She enjoyed the second cup just brought her. She begged the stewardess to stay, yet only faintly protested when told she had to go.

Once again Pancha was alone when the chiming tinkle, four bells, told that 10 o'clock had come, and then for a moment she turned cold again and shrank within her rugs and wraps, for Loring slowly and deliberately rose and looked toward her. Now he was coming. Now he would speak. Now he would demand of her to explain her part in the wicked thing that had happened. She dreaded, yet she longed to stay, for she had a story that she would eagerly tell to him.

For a moment her heart lay still and then leaped and fluttered uncontrollably. Slowly the shadowy fellow passenger had found his feet. Steadily he looked, as though straight at her, for nearly a minute, then as slowly and deliberately turned his back and walked away forward. When, nearly an hour later, the stewardess came to lead her below and the purser and one of the ship's officers had both been to inquire if she felt better and to tell her to be of good cheer—she'd be all right on the morrow and trolling for dolphin on the blue Pacific—though she saw Loring slowly pacing up and down, though twice he passed so close to her that by stretching forth her tiny foot she could have checked or tripped him, not once again did she detect so much as a glance at her.

And yet, when a little later the stewardess tucked her in her white berth and invented messages and inquiries from her prostrated aunt and cousins in neighboring staterooms, that designing woman wove a tale about the blue eyed silent officer pacing the lonely deck—how anxious he was to do something for the little invalid; how eagerly he had gone and ordered for her and superintended the preparation of that dainty little supper, how he had bidden the stewardess to stay by her and soothe her and was so deeply interested. High and low, rich and poor, they love romance, these tender hearts, and for that reason, doubtless, no reference did Mme Flores make of the $5 gold *piece that had found its way to her* ready palm.

Pancha had been reclining ever since noon.

"And he spoke Spanish beautifully did the Senor Teniente," *said Mme Flores,* whereat did Pancha's heart begin to flutter anew, for that meant that he must have heard and understood her pleadings.

And so it happened that till long after midnight the child lay wide eyed and awake, listening to that steady, measured tread upon the upper deck. Strange and sad and eventful had been that young life thus far. What strange, new thing had fate in store for her now?

The Idaho dropped anchor at San Lucas and put off a passenger and took on the mails—two bags, with flanks as flat as the sandy strand on which the long, white line of breakers beat in ceaseless, soothing melody. The broad, blue ocean glistened under the sunshine of another day, and late in the afternoon one or two pallid and attenuated shapes were aided to the deck, where Pancha had been reclining ever since noon, and the captain had come and rallied her upon her big, pathetic eyes and *hollow cheeks and coaxed her to* promise to play her guitar that evening, and the purser had been polite, and the stewardess had brought up an appetizing lunch, and Colonel Turnbull had put in an appearance toward sundown—a gruesome face was his—and all this time Mr. Loring was either briskly pacing the deck or reading in a sheltered nook back of the purser's cabin, but never once did he address her or intrude upon her meditations. Pancha's spirits and courage—or was it innate coquetry?—began to ferment. That evening no fewer than five passengers appeared at table, though all five did not remain through the several courses.

That evening Pancha was again tucked in her chair, and Cousin Inez was aided from her room and placed beside her, and very attentive was Mr. Traynor, the purser, though fair Inez was but languid and unresponsive still and kept her veil about her face, and Colonel Turnbull came and poured champagne for both with lavish hand and vowed it was specific against further assaults of the salty seas, and still Mr. Loring never spoke a word. With the sparkling sunshine of yet another day the little maid was early on the shining deck, fresh from its matutinal ablutions, and there was Loring taking his early exercise, striding up and down, up and down, and drinking in the glorious, invigorating sea air, but even now he came no nearer, and she who feared at first to venture to her accustomed seat lest he might take advantage of her solitude and come and ask things or any things she could not bear to hear finally sidled along one side while he was patrolling the other, made her timid way to the stern and stood there clinging to the flagstaff and became absorbed in the rush of foaming, boiling waters unrolling a gradually narrowing streak of dazzling white through the blue green waste of billows, all sparkling in the slanting sunshine.

Wheeling in flapping circles overhead, skimming the crested waves, settling down and lazily floating on the heaving flood, so many dots of snow upon the sapphire, the flock of gulls sailed onward with the ship, white scavengers of the sea, and sometimes dropped so close to the rail on wide extended wing that Pancha could plainly see the eager little red beads of eyes, could almost bury her soft cheek in the thick plumage of their fleecy breasts. Away out toward the invisible coast a three master was bowling along under full speed of canvas, and midway between some huge black fish were plunging through the swelling brine. Early as it was the deckhands had cast astern the stout trolling line, and far in their wake the spinning, silvery bait came leaping and flashing from the northward slope of each succeeding wave, and Pancha, who had seen the previous day a dolphin hauled in to die in swiftly changing, brilliant hues upon the deck, tested the taut lanyard with her slender fingers, wondering whether she alone could triumph over the frantic struggles of the splendid fish, or what she would do if she found she could not.

It was an hour to breakfast time. Only Loring and herself had yet appeared on deck, and she stole a peep at him. There he was tramping up and down, as though he had to finish a thousand laps within a given time and stood at least a hundred laps behind. Four days earlier the child looked with terror to the possibility of his even drawing near her. Now she was beginning to wonder if he never would again. Five days before she could have sobbed her heart out, praying not to be subjected to the possibility of his asking her a question. Now she was wondering if he did not even care to ask, if indeed she would ever have a chance to tell.

She did not know, poor little maid, that late the previous evening, after consultation between Turnbull and Loring, the latter had asked Mr. Traynor to place a packet of his within the safe, and that then and there Traynor had permitted him a peep at the valuable parcel to be delivered to Escalantes' representative in San Francisco. Loring had been allowed to "heft" it in his hand, to curiously study the seals and superscription, to satisfy himself it could not be the tin case stolen from him at Sancho's, for this one was smaller, yet not to satisfy himself it did not contain the missing watch and diamonds, for it was big enough to hold them.

Pancha did not know that the two officers had agreed upon a plan of action to be put in operation the moment they were within the Golden Gate. She did not dream that the thoughts of the silent officer dwelt on her and her past intently as did hers on him. She was heart sick, lonely and oppressed with anxieties such as seldom fall to the lot of maidens of 16, yet her heart was beating with the hope that lives in buoyant health and youth. She had left the father whom she devotedly loved and had believed all that a father could or should be, had received his parting blessing at Hermosillo and his faltering promise to soon be with her—at Guaymas. She had been radiant with the thought of soon again springing to his arms when the Idaho stopped there on the northward trip. She had been stunned and stricken when told it was his wish she should go with her cousins to San Francisco, dwell with them there, be educated there and without hope of again seeing him until he could come to her, perhaps, late in the summer. She had then been told that his life was threatened, and that hated Gringos and suspicious compatriots, both, were thirsting for his blood.

She had been told that she herself was in danger of arrest for complicity in robberies at Gila Bend—she, who had overheard the plot to meet the stage, murder the passengers and rob the mails—at least that was what the woman whom she was bidden to respect as her stepmother had fearfully told her and asked if there were no way in which she could warn Blake. How was she to know, poor child, what would result? How could she help shrinking from sight of the officers she had watched with such eager interest at Sancho's, when she was later told they were seeking her father's life—told that could they force a confession from her nothing on earth could save him?

Yet here was the gray haired colonel devoting himself to Inez and being kind to her own trembling self. Here was the Teniente Loring who had been lovely to her, said the stewardess, until he saw her terror, her shrinking from him, and now when she longed to tell him her simple story he would not come near her. Of the packet and its contents she knew next to nothing. Of their intention to secure it and, if need be, her arrest with it, the moment they reached the wharf at San Francisco, she could not dream. That that fated packet was destined never to reach the Golden Gate, that every plan and project based on the safe return of the Idaho to port was doomed to die, no one of her passengers or crew could possibly have predicted this beaming April morning as she cleft the billows on her northward way. Pancha was only wondering how and when Loring's silence would end when within the minute the end came.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Magician and the King.

There is a good story told of a magician who has passed the great divide. He was a world traveled player, and his wanderings set him upon one occasion in faraway New Zealand. It was arranged that he should give an exhibition of mind reading before the king of the Maoris. After some parleying it was decided that the king himself should conceal the article which the magician was to discover.

The mind reader left the room and, after a time, was brought back blindfolded, as is the custom in such performances. After some time the magician declared that the hidden article was in the king's mouth. His majesty shook his head savagely in the negative. The magician insisted upon his point and demanded that the king's mouth be opened wide. The king refused.

The magician insisted, and the excitement became very great until at last the dusky king reluctantly opened his jaws. The article was not there! The next instant, however, the king was taken with a violent fit of coughing. He had tried to swallow the lost article, a button, but could not, and was compelled to cough it up.

The Maoris were uproarious with mirth. They did not know which to admire the more—the wisdom of the magician or the heroism of the king.—London Globe.

Packages by Post.

Practically all the packages that go through the New York postoffice are examined. Many persons seem utterly unable to resist the temptation to scribble a message upon the back of a photograph or the lid of a box. A written dedication in a book or a written greeting, such as the conventional "Merry Christmas," is allowable, but, with these exceptions, any written word makes a package liable to letter postage. The whole fly leaf of a book may be filled with a dedicatory note, but any other words, as, for instance, "See Page 4," would cause the package to be classed as written matter.

Another common error is to put sealing wax on the knot of the string around the package. Such a package is classed as "sealed against inspection" and must pay letter rates. The same rule applies to boxes that have their lids nailed or tacked on. The amount of money collected for insufficient postage is surprising. The average receipts in this department of the postoffice are $200 a day.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Market In Cauls.

We believe that there is still some market for cauls among sailors, who retain their belief in the efficacy of the membranes as a protection against shipwreck and drowning. Notices of "Cauls For Sale Within" were to be seen recently in windows in the vicinity of the docks of both London and Liverpool, but it is some time since we have noticed an advertisement of a caul for sale in the daily press. It may be remarked that the sale of cauls, so far from being a very ancient custom, is a comparatively modern innovation. The witchcraft of the middle ages declared against the caul retaining any virtue whatever if parted with by gift or sale to any but a member of the child's kindred.—London Lancet.

The Obvious.

In the meanwhile there had come among them another the purpose of whose thought it was to eliminate the esoteric from the obvious.

"In hard times," mused this person, "the people talk of nothing but the money question!"

"Well, it is then they have no money to speak of!" retorted the unconscious imbecile, thus revealing his identity.—Detroit Journal.

HUMOR OF LUNATICS.

A SANE MAN'S EXPERIENCE IN AN INSANE ASYLUM.

By the Time He Got Through Being Fooled by the Inmates He Was Ready to Distrust Even the Superintendent of the Institution.

"I never knew until I went out to California this time that insane people have a powerful sense of humor," said a Washingtonian who recently returned from a trip to the coast. "I confess that I've always found a morbid sort of interest in going through noted insane asylums, and so I armed myself with the proper credentials in San Francisco and went up to Napa county to have a look over the splendid asylum for the insane there. Inasmuch as I wanted to see a few things without the attention of a guide, I didn't present my letters, but just rambled around the beautiful, spacious grounds for awhile. I hadn't spent three minutes examining the extraordinary rose gardens in front of the main asylum building before a tall, slender young man, well dressed and exceedingly well groomed, emerged from a clump of oleander trees and approached me.

"'Taking a look around, eh?' said he to me.

"'Yes,' I said. 'I only arrived here a few minutes ago, and I'm taking the liberty of nosing about without any official guidance.'

"'Well,' the tall young man said, pleasantly, 'I don't suppose I fall out of the classification "official guidance," seeing that I am the assistant superintendent here, yet I should be pleased to show you about and at the same time try not to place any restraint upon you by my awe inspiring presence.'

"Well, the young chap's manner was so pleasant and winning that I could only thank him for his kindness, and we started over the grounds. We hadn't gone far before a middle aged man, also well dressed and well groomed, appeared some distance in front of us down the gravel walk, and he beckoned to my companion. The young man excused himself courteously and went up to the middle aged man. The two conversed earnestly together for a few minutes, and then, linking arms, what do they do but coolly walk off, leaving me standing there in the middle of the gravel path, a good deal nonplused.

"'Surprised over the way they deserted you?' said a voice right back of me. 'You mustn't mind a little thing like that, though. Both of those men are as crazy as loons.'

"I turned around, and there, standing behind a hedge about ten feet to my rear, was a little old gentleman, neatly dressed in black, and with a quizzical smile on his features.

"'Surely,' I said, 'you cannot mean that that rational speaking, pleasant mannered young man who was conducting me about the grounds is bereft of his wits?'

"'Mad as a March hare,' repeated the old gentleman flatly. 'Incurable case. Harmless, but incurable. The man that he went off with is also a very sad case—very. Thinks he is the Maharajah of Blindbind, or something like that. But you mustn't mind 'em. Lots of visitors are taken in the same way. If you care to, I'll just show you around. I am one of the board of visitors of this institution and just happen to be here in any unofficial capacity today.'

"Much marveling over what the old gentleman told me, I fell in with him, and we rambled around the huge geranium arbors, and finally entered the enormous glass building where the cultivation of violets is carried on.

"'Nice array of flowers, isn't it?' the old gentleman inquired of me, waving his hand at the beautiful beds of violets in bloom. 'I am not inordinately vain, my friend, I hope you will understand, and yet I cannot but congratulate myself upon the introduction of this violet raising feature here, for I myself was responsible for it and only succeeded in having this hothouse constructed after enormous exertions with the authorities of the institution.'

"I congratulated the old gentleman upon the result of his labors and was just about to ask him to take me into the main building and introduce me to the superintendent when he suddenly excused himself, saying that he had left his spectacles on a bench in the gardens and would be back directly. I waited for him for fully ten minutes, but as he did not return I started on out of the glass building.

"'You didn't really expect him back?' I heard a voice say, and then a pleasant faced man, dressed as a laborer and carrying a watering pot, came from behind a group of palms. He spoke with a Scotch brogue.

"'The old gentleman you were with is very bad up here,' said the man with the watering pot, touching his forehead. 'He's been here for 20 years, and he fancies he owns the place. I am the head gardener here, and he tries his best to run me. But he don't—no, sir, he don't. He can't. No crazy man can run me.' And the Scotchman went down the length of the raised violet beds, watering the plants.

"I passed out of the glass building and started for the entrance to the main building, there to present my letters. As I was about to walk up the steps to the entrance a man with side whiskers and rather a sharp, piercing eye walked up to me.

"'You have business here?' he inquired of me in a rather sharp tone. Well, I thought he might be another of 'em, and so I kept right on. He followed me up the stairs and into the office, and I had to hand my letters to him. *He was the superintendent.* He smiled when I told him of my experience in the grounds.

"'Which of them was really insane?' I asked him.

"'All of them,' he replied."—Washington Star.

Novelists and Babies.

The Medical Press and Circular brings a serious charge against modern novelists of being absurdly untrue to nature in one most important particular. It appears that the novelist of today absolutely ignores vital statistics. He or she is lavish enough with marriages and revels in deaths, but seldom condescends to a birth.

Now, if nature acted in this way The Medical Press and Circular is right in saying that before long there would be neither novelists nor readers left upon the face of the globe. For instance, suppose things really went on in the style of Mr. Anthony Hope's "Prisoner of Zenda." In this stirring tale there are on an average five deaths to every chapter, with not a single birth in the whole book. At this rate, as The Medical Press points out, the world would speedily become depopulated.

In Dickens' day it was far different, and in "David Copperfield" and other books he brought plenty of young hopefuls into the world, in proper keeping with the birth rate of the country. Did he not give prominence to Mrs. Gamp and Betsy Prig, whose sole concern was to usher in the coming generation?

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

[illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible]

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.50 only, for the insertions.

Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MCH. 3, 1899

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Under this head political announcements will be inserted at the following rates. For all offices excepting county auditor, $5.00; for county auditor, $3.00. Announcements must be accompanied by the cash to insure insertion.

EDITOR MINER:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party.
ALBERT PETERSON.
Kane, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1899.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.
J. C. CANNON, JR.
Lewis Run, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that C. W. Freeman of Kushequa is a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary and Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican party of McKean county.
G. W. Mitchell.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 16, 1899.

S. E. Bolt of Kane announces himself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

A. L. Gallup of Keating township announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

EDITOR MINER:—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.
C. W. CATLIN.
Port Allegany, Pa., March 1st, 1899.

THE Spanish Minister of State, Senor Sagasta, has resigned.

QUAY is not elected yet. To morrow he becomes a private citizen.

THE battleship Oregon is making considerable of a record as a traveler.

BRO. LILLIBRIDGE will sometimes tell the truth as the following will show. In speaking of the Democratic situation in last week's issue he uses the following sentence: "We need unions; we need truth—party honor, and, above all things, leaders on whom we may implicitly rely." An open confession is good for the soul, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Lillibridge was benefited by his reflections.

THE announcement of A. L. Gallup of Keating township was made in last week's issue of the MINER. Mr. Gallup aspires to the office of county auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county. He is one of the solid farmers of Keating township, has always been a staunch Republican and is well qualified for the position to which he aspires. Should he be so fortunate as to secure the endorsement of the Republican voters of McKean for the nomination his election would be an assured fact.

ON Tuesday afternoon our town was thrown into a fever of excitement by a fake report being circulated that Admiral Dewey had sunk a German war vessel at Manila. Everyone who heard the report expressed sincere regret and earnestly hoped there was no truth in it, as it would involve us in a war with Germany which might tend to draw the whole world into strife. Wednesday morning news reached here that instead of trouble with the German navy their fleet had peacefully sailed away leaving the German residents under the care of the United States flag, and all is peace and harmony between the two nations.

AT the head of this column will be found the announcement of C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany as a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county. Mr. Catlin is a self-made young man. What attainments he possesses have been acquired by his own indomitable perseverance and energy. He is an out and out Republican; one who is not afraid to express his honest convictions, regardless of what the consequences may be so long as he believes he is right. With such a man to take charge of the Commonwealth cases in court the people of McKean county can rest assured that justice would be meted out without fear or favor. If Mr. Catlin should be so fortunate as to be selected as the Republican standard bearer for the district attorneyship he would simply have a walk-away.

BELOW follows a list of Democratic United States Senators from whom "Boodler" Sibley has secured letters to State Senators and Assemblymen of Pennsylvania, endorsing the election of Senator Quay if a Democrat cannot be elected: Gorman, Jones, Morgan, Allen, Faulkner, Gray, Daniel, Tillman, Mitchell, Vest and other of the same ilk. This shows Mr. Sibley's object and how earnestly he is striving to repay the dirty and reprehensible work that was done in the 27th Congressional district last fall in the defeat of Hon. C. W. Stone. The traitorous Republicans who assisted in perpetrating that dirty deal will soon be brought up with a round turn that will cause them to think their heads have come in contact with a stone wall. Such treachery will not go unrewarded and time will give them their just dues. This gang of political cut throats will not hesitate at anything to gain their ends. If a man dares to have an independent view contrary to their wishes the edict goes forth that he must be politically slaughtered, regardless of what the consequences may be. No matter how faithful to the best interests of the country and the Republican party he has been, he must bow to the will of the boss or off comes his head. Republicans, how long will you submit to this despotic yoke of bossism? Arise, Republicans of Pennsylvania, throw off this yoke with which you are oppressed. The rank and file of the Republicans of Pennsylvania are honestly opposed to this bossism. If the voters of Pennsylvania could have an opportunity to express their views with the ballot M. S. Quay would be so far above the headwaters of "salt river" that he would never be heard of again.

SHALL THE PEOPLE RULE?

"Free American Citizens" can vote for men, but they cannot vote on measures. Our councilmen or legislators can do anything they please. The people have no right to revise the action of their "representatives." Hence we have corrupt councils and legislatures, and corrupt politicians strive hard to become councilmen or legislators, and to control others who are elected to these offices. Valuable franchises have been voted away to corporations for little or no compensation to the people, and the people have had no power to prevent these corrupt bargains, in which the rights and the property of the public have been sacrificed. There is a very simple remedy for all this corruption, and it is a wonder that the American people have not discovered and applied this remedy a long time ago. The remedy is very easily applied to local measures and can also be applied to State matters. It is simply this: The people should have a right to demand that measures which they may wish to vote on directly be so referred to the voters at the next regular election. This is called a *Referendum*. It simply means that measures be referred to a direct vote of the people, upon demand. It is easily seen that corrupt measures so referred will be defeated by the people. Hence all the pretty schemes of the politicians and "boodlers" would be killed by the Referendum. The "boodlers" will soon get tired of this, finding that it is of no use, and go into honest business. In this simple way our political atmosphere could be cleared and purified, just as the politics of Switzerland—formerly the most corrupt in the world—has been made the purest in the world.

Some of the leading spirits of the Direct Legislation League of Pennsylvania and of the Municipal League of Philadelphia, seeing the great need of applying this simple remedy to our politics, drew up the following bill, which was introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature by Representative Woodruff on February 23, 1899. This measure is very conservative, as it only deals with public franchises in the cities of Pennsylvania, and real estate necessary to operate the same. It will be seen that this is an entirely non-partizan measure. It is advocated by prominent men of all parties. It will be opposed only by politicians and corruptionists, who have profited so much by the present plan of keeping the people's hands tied. Let the people's hands be made free; then corruption will disappear like fog before the rising sun.

An Act providing that no ordinance for the sale of real estate or for a lease or contract covering more than five years or for granting a franchise shall be operative in any city until it shall have been approved by a majority of the voters if such approval shall be demanded within sixty days by three thousand voters or by a number equal to five per cent. of the total of votes cast at the last preceding election and providing for the submission of such ordinances to the voters at general or special elections.

SECTION I. Be it enacted, &c. That from and after the passage of this Act no ordinance for making or authorizing a sale of real estate or a lease or a contract covering more than five years or for granting a franchise to perform a public service or making use of public property shall be operative in any city of this Commonwealth until after sixty days from the date of its passage; and if in any such case and during such period of sixty days, three thousand of the qualified voters or a number equal to five per cent. of the total number of votes cast at the last preceding election in such city shall demand that the ordinances shall be submitted to a Referendum or direct vote of all the voters, such ordinance shall not be valid or operative until it shall have been so submitted and approved by a majority of those voting upon it.

SECTION II. In every such case the papers containing the demand for the Referendum, or direct vote, shall be filed with the county commissioners within the time specified, and each signer shall write his occupation and residence after his signature, and the genuineness of the signatures on each paper must be attested by the affidavit of a qualified voter.

SECTION III. Such submission of an ordinance shall be made at the next regular election or at a special election to be held within ninety days of the filing of the Referendum papers, as the county commissioners may determine.

SECTION IV. In every such Referendum the county commissioners shall have clearly printed upon the official ballots the title of the ordinance with the words "For" and "Against" in conspicuous capital letters and each of the said two words shall be followed by a square enclosed space for the voter's mark.

SECTION V. Except as herein otherwise provided every such election shall be governed by the general laws of this Commonwealth.

SECTION VI. All laws and parts of laws inconsistent with this Act are hereby repealed.

BE PATIENT.

The postponement of the Quay trial on Monday by District Attorney Rothermel has caused all sorts of rumors to spring up. The Quayites with one accord acclaim that the case against the senior Senator has fallen through and that he has been fully vindicated and ought to be elected, while others take a calmer view of the matter and are willing to allow that Judge Beitler and Attorney Rothermel have a little honor left and that they had just and sufficient grounds upon which to continue the case. Judge Beitler and Attorney Rothermel are considered to stand shoulder to shoulder with the most honorable and upright men of Philadelphia and circumstances over which neither of them had any control have placed them in the position they occupy in the Quay case. If Mr. Rothermel had been district attorney of Philadelphia when the case started and Judge Gordon had occupied the bench instead of Judge Beitler, *there might be* a small chance for Quay's friends to reiterate their charges which they have made from the beginning of the case—that it was persecution instead of prosecution.

Mr. Rothermel laughs at the assertion of the Quay attorneys that the bottom has fallen out of the Commonwealth's case and that he dare not go to trial. In a private conversation with Judge Beitler, Mr. Rothermel satisfied the court that he had just reason for asking a continuance, and it is simply rot for the defense and their friends to impugn the honor of these two upright men with the intention of doing any thing wrong in the matter. When the proper time comes Mr. Rothermel will satisfy the curiosity of an inquiring public. Bide the time.

A Clever Trick.

It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has lame back and weak kidneys, malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the liver and kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures constipation, headache, fainting spells, sleeplessness and melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c. a bottle at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27, 1899.

The new army bill is satisfactory to President McKinley, which alone is sufficient proof that the Democratic claim of having compelled its acceptance by the Republicans is a bit of moonshine. The simple truth is that the Democrats were clearly outgeneraled by the Republicans. In their anxiety to escape censure from the people for trying to tie the hands of the administration by opposing the Hull army bill, the Democrats offered to vote for a bill that gives practically everything the Hull bill would have given, except that it only provides for additional men for two years from next July, instead of leaving it discretionary with the President how long the additional men should be kept in the army. President McKinley and the Republican Senators took advantage of the opportunity thus presented to prevent an extra session of Congress. Their object in doing this is obvious. First, they avoid an extra session, which no one wanted; second, the increased army is secured at once, when it is needed, and last, but by no means least, the next Congress can be depended upon to pass any permanent army legislation that may be recommended by President McKinley. It will be seen, therefore, that the claim of victory by the Democrats is just about as substantial as that set up by the Spaniards after Dewey had destroyed their fleet at Manila and later when they announced that Cervera had won a great victory. President McKinley has won a double triumph; secured the soldiers he needs and avoided an extra session of Congress.

So far is Secretary Long from entertaining a feeling of ill will toward Admiral Schley that he has caused it to be announced that in the event of the failure of the Senate to act upon Schley's nomination to be Rear Admiral, which he does not expect, the Navy Department will not allow Schley to be forced out of the service, although failure of the Senate to act on the nomination would leave Schley without official status, as another man has been nominated and confirmed to succeed him as Commodore, which leaves no vacancy in that grade.

Representative Johnson of Indiana made another speech attacking the President—probably his last, as he retires from public life at the end of the present week—which was effectually replied to by Representative Landis of the same State who declared that Mr. Johnson had been repudiated by his constituents whose sentiments he did not represent in any sense, and supported the declaration by reading extracts from Republican papers in his district. "Those editors," said Mr. Landis, "are the men who thirty-five years ago upheld the hands of Oliver P. Morton against the assaults of the copperheads. If the gentleman returns to his district he will be crucified by public opinion and spat upon with indignation."

Senator Warren made a successful fight for an amendment to the River and Harbor bill that means much to those who live in the arid sections of the country. It provides for the establishment of a group of reservoirs in Wyoming and for surveys to demonstrate the practicability of creating other reservoirs in arid and semi arid States, especially along the headwaters of the Missouri river.

How strong the Nicaragua canal is in the Senate was shown by the fact that only three votes were cast against the River and Harbor bill, containing an amendment providing for the construction of the canal. The only thing that can prevent the amended bill going through the House is lack of time, and that can probably be arranged.

When Senator Sewall expressed the fear that we could not satisfy the Cubans, no matter how much was done for them, and that we should sooner or later have them fighting us, he said what many have been thinking without saying, although hoping that the Cubans would in the end justify the high opinion which Senator Foraker and others hold of them. It is difficult however to make peaceable citizens of men who have been professional revolutionists all their lives, as most of the Cuban leaders have been.

In view of the situation at Manila, where Aguinaldo's horde is firing on the Red Cross, using the white flag to lure our soldiers in range of their rifles, acting as midnight incendiaries and otherwise showing themselves to be outside the pale of civilization, the speeches in praise of the Filipinos that have been made in Congress are closely allied to treason, and as such their makers deserve the condemnation of the country. Representative Cannon was precisely right when he said, in the House: "If the speeches made here yesterday by Mr. Simpson (Jerry) and others had been made in Manila, they would have been arrested, tried by drum head court martial and shot. The United States has, and will continue to exercise sovereignty in the Philippines. If they are obstructed the power of the whole people, as represented by the army and navy, will see to it that our authority is maintained and the rocks and mountains will fall upon any individuals or any party which seeks to obstruct us."

TO WHAT extent the interest bearing debt of the United States has increased in recent years may be judged from the fact that on March 1, 1893, the outstanding interest-bearing debt was $585,034,260. On the first of February, 1899, it was $1,040,209,425 or an increase in six years of $455,175,000. * * *—Wellsboro Gazette.

Our esteemed contemporary gets very close to the mark in its assertion, but in its zeal to cast odium on President McKinley and his administration it forgets one very important fact—that $260,000,000 of our increased bonded indebtedness, amounting to $455,175,165, was made while Cleveland was President in times of peace while President McKinley has only increased our indebtedness $195,175,165 with a war on his hands reaching into two hemispheres. If Cleveland in times of peace could not carry on this government for four years without bonding the government for $260,000,000, what reason have these would-be reformers to raise a hue and cry over bonding our government for $195,000,000 to carry on a stupendous war, preparation for which involved an outlay sufficient to meet any emergency that might arise and might have involved us in war with some of the most powerful nations of the world? The Gazette's argument stands on very slippery ground when it attempts to make political capital out of such stuff as quoted above.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured, of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The finest of room moulding 80 varieties to select from. Call on L. [illegible] Water street.

A REMARKABLE ACT.

The MINER publishes the following act which is now before the Legislature. This act may be just and fair but the price to be paid is so small that a compositor would almost starve to death setting the matter up:

An act to secure to the people of the State a knowledge of the laws enacted by the General Assembly by providing for their publication in newspapers in the several counties of the State.

WHEREAS, There are at present no adequate means of informing the people of this Commonwealth of the provisions of legislation enacted by General Assembly for their guidance and government.

WHEREAS, The press of the State have indicated a willingness to disseminate the information for a nominal compensation; therefore, be it enacted, etc.,

SECTION 1. All laws of general nature which may hereafter be passed by the Legislature of this State shall be published in each county of the State, as follows:

In counties of 25,000 or less population, in two papers.

In counties of over 25,000 and less than 50,000, in three papers.

In counties of over 50,000 and less than 75,000, in four papers.

In counties of over 75,000 and less than 100,000, in five papers.

In counties of over 100,000 and less than 500,000, in six papers.

In counties of over 500,000, in ten papers.

The newspapers designated shall be papers of general circulation, printed in the English language. The charge for such publication of the general laws in the newspaper so designated shall be paid by the State treasurer, on the warrant of the Auditor General, after certification of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, that the said publication has been regularly made as provided in this act at the fixed rate of ten cents for each folio of one hundred words.

SEC. 2. All laws of local nature which shall hereafter be passed by the Legislature of this State, shall be published in like manner in each of the counties interested in the same; the charge for such publication of laws of local nature in the newspapers designated to publish said laws, shall be regulated by the county commissioners of the several counties of the State in which said laws shall be published; and shall be paid for by said commissioners out of the county funds.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of each board of county commissioners in the several counties of the State, to select annually, having proper regard to circulation, and designate the newspapers in which laws shall be published for the current year. The selection to be made as follows:

In counties where two papers are to be selected, each shall fairly represent one of the two political parties into which the people of the county are divided, where three papers are selected, two of them shall be papers representing the political majority, if so many are published within the proper county and the other one shall be a paper representing the largest political minority; where four or more papers are selected, two of them shall be papers representing the political majority, if so many are published within the proper county, one of them a paper representing the largest political minority, and the rest shall be selected on the basis of the largest circulation without regard to political bias. If there should be but one paper published in the county, then in that case the laws shall be published in that paper. If any paper or papers duly designated and selected shall decline to publish the laws at the low rate herein named, the commissioners shall select others, and if there be not sufficient number to make up the county's quota, then the publication shall be made in less number. The commissioners of each county shall within ten days after passage of this act and annually thereafter, on or before February 1st of each year, notify the Secretary of the Commonwealth of the paper selected in their respective county to publish the laws.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of the Commonwealth to transmit in the order in which they are passed and within ten days from the date of the approval of said laws, to each treasurer of the several counties of the State, and to the publisher of each newspaper designated under the provisions of Section 3 of this act, to publish the session laws, two copies of all laws of a general nature, and such as relate to the local affairs therein, for publication in the manner provided for in this act. It shall be the duty of each treasurer to cause the same to be published in the papers designated for publishing them within 60 days from date of the receipt thereof, by the said publisher. The Secretary of the Commonwealth shall cause to be stated upon each and every law transmitted by him for publication as aforesaid, the exact number of folios contained therein, which shall be the basis of the payment; and he shall also indicate in the same manner which are general laws, and which are laws of a local nature applicable only to the county affected. It shall be the duty of the publisher of each newspaper designated to publish the laws under this act, to forward to the Secretary of the Commonwealth a marked copy of each general law published in said newspaper within five days after such publication, and also to forward to the county treasurer of the county within which such publication is made, a marked copy of each local law passed by the Legislature and published under the provisions of this act. It shall be the duty of the county treasurer to keep a correct record of all laws received from the Secretary of the Commonwealth for publication with the date of the receipt and number of folios indicated, and to report to the Secretary of the Commonwealth within ninety days after final adjournment of the Legislature, whether the publication of general laws has been regularly made as provided by law, and he shall also report to the county commissioners of his county from time to time whether the publication of local laws has been made as provided by law, transmitting with his report of each local law received from the Secretary of the Commonwealth, with the number of folios indicated in each local law, together with the date of publication in newspapers legally designated to make the publications.

SEC. 5. The Legislature shall make annual provision for the payment of the publication of such general laws as shall be published under this act.

THE Bradford Sunday Herald in commenting on what the MINER said last week in relation to the auditors surcharging the county commissioners, thus sums up:

What difference does it make to the taxpayer, or to anyone else, whether the statement was published in February or whether it was published in March? Would it not cost as much to publish it in February as in March, and would it not answer the same purpose? There is neither sense nor reason in this surcharge, neither is there any political sagacity in such an action. Auditors are not elected to further their own political schemes, but simply to see that the money paid by the taxpayers has been judiciously and economically expended. The day for small things is past.

LAST Thursday ex State Treasurer Benjamin J. Haywood died at his home in Sharon, Pa., after a lingering illness, aged 50 years.

TO MORROW President McKinley will get rid of Congress, for which he will undoubtedly offer thanks.

FOR RENT.—A house containing six plastered rooms; has good cellar, good water, large garden. Situated at East Smethport, Pa. Address
GEO. CAMPBELL, DuBois, Pa.

THE STATE'S FINANCES.

It has been given out at Harrisburg that the State is behind that it is debt more than $[illegible] and that something will have to be done very promptly or there will be [illegible] serious embarrassment [illegible] in the payment of the school appropriations and the return of the personal property tax to the several counties.

The emergency calls for nothing more serious, however, than a proper discrimination in making appropriations. Governor Stone wants either a reduction in the common school appropriation or the absorption by the State for several years of the whole of the personal property tax, three fourths of which is now returned to the counties. Neither proposition will meet with favor, as the adoption of either course would make it necessary to lay heavier taxes for local purposes. Something else will have to be done, therefore, and it is regarded as objectionable to impose new State taxes. The income tax proposition of Senator Gibson of Erie is not treated seriously by any one.

This is the condition as it is indicated by Harrisburg authority, but the people of the State will not be convinced, in view of what is going on, that it is anything like as serious as represented. For many months the Auditor General, who should be well informed about the financial possibilities of the State, has been assisting in an elaborate Capitol job not authorized by law, with an immediate demand for $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 to continue the work, and nobody knows how much more before it is finished. If the financial condition of the State is as claimed, it is impossible to believe that the Auditor General, who should have known of that condition, could consent to the scheme which was to make it worse by loading the treasury with an obligation for millions more to complete the Capitol.

In addition to this, members who ought to be informed about the State finances have introduced a bill which, if passed, will take many hundreds of thousands out of the treasury. If the number of Judges shall be increased, as has been proposed, it will make an addition to the fixed annual payments from the treasury of between $300,000 and $400,000. Another bill proposes a large increase in the number of employes about the Legislature, not because they are needed—for it is well known they are not—but because there are workers who have been promised something, and as the places are not numerous enough more have to be made. These things and bills to pay for Legislative junkets require a great deal of the people's money.

Who wants to have the school appropriation reduced or the counties deprived of their share of the personal property tax, merely to provide for a lot of additional Judges when there are already too many, or to multiply Legislative employes when there would be more reason in reducing the number? The Legislature had better begin to save the State treasury by the exercise of economy in the right direction, and not by taking from the schools and the county treasuries.—Philadelphia Press.

GOOD FOR CARROLL.

Dr. J. B. Carroll of Montgomery county is one of the "dear committeemen" to whom John P. Elkin has sent his circular asking letters of indorsement for Mr. Quay. Dr. Carroll complied with the request to write a letter, but it wasn't the sort wanted. He called attention to the fact that Mr. Quay ought to retire from the contest, and would if he had the good of the party at heart; refers very severely to the opposition of Mr. Quay to the President on important occasions; directs attention to certain blunders of management which have twice elected a Democratic Governor, and declares that Mr. Quay is responsible for the defeat of the Republican candidates in Montgomery county at the election last November. Dr. Carroll gives a parting shot by saying that without taking into consideration the charges pending against Mr. Quay in the Philadelphia courts he should not be elected to the place he aspires to fill, and that he cannot be considered a leader whose attempt to force himself into place disrupts the party.—Philadelphia Press.

FLORIDA.

Personally-Conducted Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last of the present series of popular Pennsylvania Railroad personally conducted tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia by special train of Pullman Palace cars on Tuesday, March 7.

Round trip tickets, valid to return on regular trains until May 31, 1899, and including railway transportation in each direction and Pullman accommodations (one berth) and meals on special train going, will be sold at the following rates: New York, $50; Philadelphia $48; Canandaigua, $52.85; Erie, $54.85; Wilkesbarre, $50.35; Pittsburg, $53, and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; Thomas Purdy, Passenger Agent Long Branch District, 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Millions Given Away.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists, and get a trial bottle free. Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time, but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to say that it has not since returned.—Josh. Edgar, Germantown, Cal. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Notice to Teachers.

The examination for applicants for permanent certificates will be held at Bradford, Friday and Saturday, March 31st and April 1st. Further information and blanks for application can be had by applying to

GEO. M. VALSING,
Bradford, Pa.

By order of
H. M. WILSON,
C. F. HAUGHENY,
GEO M. VALSING,
Com.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin disease, and especially piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house, gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Horses for Sale.

I have 8 heavy horses and 3 four-year-old colts for sale. Time given on good security.
M. A. LILLIBRIDGE,
Port Allegany, Pa., Jan. 25, 1899.

When in need of a good smoke ask for the "Yukon Girl" and "Maroia" cigars.

Smoke the "Yukon Girl."

Wilton Velvets Moquettes Tapestries

Body Brussels Axminsters Agra Ingrains

Linoleum, 2 and 4 yards wide. Art Carpets,
Axminster and Smyrna Rugs, Carpet Sweepers.

OLEAN, N. Y., March 1st, 1899.

DEAR READER:—

You are invited to attend a display and sale of **Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Lace Curtains, Linoleums, Wall Papers, Shades, etc., at the Wright House, Smethport, Monday and Tuesday, March 13th and 14th.**

We are here to show the goods and hope to be favored with your presence.

Goods are all new and styles up-to date. We sew all carpets free and deliver goods. Early buyers can make selections now, and we will hold goods until wanted.

Our agent will take measures of rooms or windows and give estimates on all work if desired. Come early.

Very truly yours,
Andrews & Conkling.

Mattings, Tapestry Curtains, Window Shades.
Lace Curtains, Curtain Poles, Rugs.

Wall Papers in all colors, prices and qualities. Remember the dates.

GIVE US A CALL *at 258 N. Union St.*

We can save you money when you buy Carriages, Sleighs, Blankets, Robes, Trunks, Valises and Harness.

Our Harness are all made from No. 1 oak leather—$6.25 and upwards. Our special hand made Harness for $8.50 is a leader.

Buggy whips 10c each and upwards.

Repairing a specialty.

Coast, Stone & Coast,
258 N. Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Re-Opened.
EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.

Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts.,
Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
Norman C. Keefer, Prop'r,
Cor. Mechanic and Willow Sts.

THE FINEST OF
STEAKS, ROASTS AND BOILING MEATS
always on hand. All kinds
POULTRY a specialty.
Call and examine my stock and get prices.
N. C. KEEFER,
Smethport, Pa.

4-DAYS-4.
S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
Monday till Thursday,
MCH. 20 to 23 Inclusive.
Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

A. T. PALMER,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,
DEALER IN
Horses,
Carriages,
Wagons,
Harness,
Etc.
201 West Water Street,
Smethport, Pa.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New Dept. this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful Grounds, Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, Elevator, Hospital with attendant nurse. Swedish Gymnastics taught. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August 29; Winter Term November 28; Spring Term March 20; Special Term for teachers May 1. For catalogue giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

IN BRADFORD

You can save money on most lines, and select from the widest variety.

This store carries most of the things that you buy, outside of food and dress. Most of our customers wish that we sold those things, too. If we carry a line you may be sure that we carry everything that belongs to it. We buy and sell so much that we can sell many things for less than most dealers can buy them.

You will find it very agreeable and profitable if you will get in the habit of coming here.

CHINA — *We carry one hundred styles of dinner sets, ranging in price from $6.75 to $250.00. All other china lines equally as varied. We import our foreign china direct.*

LAMPS — Among our several hundred lamp styles, you will find some remarkable bargains. For instance, we are selling some lamps now for $3.50 that we picked up in New York. Last spring we paid almost twice that for the very same lamps.

SKATES — We sell steel skates for men and boys—skates with Winslow's National Club Lever—for 40c per pair.

INCANDESCENT BURNERS—75 CTS.

The Apollo incandescent gas burner lasts longer than any other, and gives a white, clear light. We sell them, shade, chimney and all, for 75c. Apollo mantles, 18c.

RELIABLE GAS RANGES.

We have sold hundreds of these ranges around Bradford, and have never yet had a complaint. They are not only the best gas ranges—but better than all other ranges in fully twenty points. Prices $13.50 up.

HORSE GOODS. — We can save you probably 20 per cent. on a harness. We can save you on blankets and show you fifty styles. We can furnish you anything that a horse owner needs.

EMERY & WEAVER.
L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

NEW GOODS AT STORE OF
D. C. YOUNG.

Call and examine same. Prices as low as the lowest.

Prices on all Winter Goods reduced to make room for Spring stock.

Several lines of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes at cost to close.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.
Dec. 28, 1898.

NEW SPRING GOODS
everything new in
Muslins
Dress Goods
Hosiery
Shoes and
Fine Table Linen

This will be the finest line of Dry Goods we have ever handled and we mean to make prices that will sell at once. Come now and get your pick of this stock.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Model Restaurant,
ALFRED HAGBERG, Propr.

I have recently purchased the Restaurant of W. G. Holder and am now prepared to serve

Hot or Cold Lunches and Meals at all Hours.

I also keep on hand the best, freshest and most complete stock of

OYSTERS AND FISH

to be found anywhere. Give me a trial and be convinced.

Tracy Block, Smethport, Pa.

Special Trade Winners This Week

- Dainty Laces and Embroideries
- —Fancy Buckles
- —Elegant Petticoats
- Handsome Dress Trimmings
- —Additional Dress Patterns
- —New Linings, including "Nearsilk"

We have made a specially advantageous purchase in

carpets,
mattings,
oil cloths,

and give our friends the benefit See our line before you buy.

Groceries.

Always fresh and good.
Let us feed you.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Smethport, Pa.
Prompt attention to mail orders.

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This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

DO YOU KNOW

that when you are smoking an

AMERICAN GENLEMAN CIGAR

you are receiving more real value for your money than any other 10c cigar offers you"

IF YOU DON'T KNOW get into the band wagon and know why. At all first-class cigar stands.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MCH 3 1899

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read J Colegrove's announcement of Saturday bargains.

—Read Andrews & Conkling's carpet offer. It will pay you

—John G. Todd will move into the new Tretton house on East Main street.

—Mrs. S. S. Washburn is conducting a millinery store at East Smethport

—F. Harry Chase entertained a number of friends at cards last Friday evening.

—The water pressure at Friday's fire was much stronger than has been usual at recent fires.

—J. H. Green has purchased the M. S. Comes residence at the corner of Main and Hall streets.

—Bring in your job work. The MINER can print anything that you want at prices that are right.

—Maple sugar making will soon be in order. The farmers are getting their paraphernalia in readiness

—The choir of St Luke's church on next Sunday evening will sing Gounod's short oratorio, "By Babylon's Wave"

—Dr J. C. Brown has purchased a lot east of the Catholic parsonage and will erect a dwelling house thereon in the spring

—Rev Father O'Brien showed himself to be a volunteer fireman of considerable ability at the Catholic church blaze last Friday

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Feb 25, 1899: J G Wing, Mr Will Wilcox

—Brig. Gen Chas King author of "A Wounded Name," now running in this paper is at present commanding a brigade near Manila.

—Robert King has been engaged in fitting himself an office in the McNally building on Union street where he will soon be pleasantly located

—Father O'Brien announces that there will be no services at St. Elizabeth's church next Sunday, owing to repairs of damage caused by the recent fire being made.

—Married at the M E parsonage on Tuesday, Feb. 28, by Rev Ira Taylor Walker, D D, Mr Harry W Herner with Miss Mary B Sweet, both of Hazelhurst, Pa.

—Ground has been broken at the corner of Green and Hill streets for the erection of a dwelling house. It will be occupied, when completed, by Samuel Green and family

—"Tude" Hunter had one of his hands quite severely cut and was somewhat shaken up by a fall through a trap door into the basement of the Catholic church at the fire last Friday

—Supt. T H Ryan, who had been confined to the house for about a week with an attack of grip, was able to be out again Tuesday, much to the gratification of his many friends.

—Oscar Wilde is living in Paris in poverty. He is not cutting as wide a swath now as he did while in this country a few years ago, when he became notorious as the friend of Mrs. Langtry.

—All members of Smethport Tent, No. 9, K. O. T. M., are respectfully requested to be present at the next regular meeting which occurs Saturday night. A delegate will be elected to the district convention.

—Some of the county editors are again throwing boquets at each other. It will be a relief when this cruel war is over.—Bradford Post. Yes, and some of these bouquets are evidently scented with brimstone, judging by the language used

—A large standing army is the sword of Damocles hanging over the head of Liberty suspended by a single hair.—Port Allegany Reporter. "The sword of Damocles" is bad enough, but just imagine "the head of Liberty suspended by a single hair."

—Harry Warshofsky, who recently went from this place and started a store in Ormsby, reports that he is doing a good business at that place. He has just completed his new store on the south side of Main street, near the postoffice and is moving his goods into the same.

—B. F. Wright has made a great improvement in his reading room by increasing its size about one-half. This will be highly appreciated by his guests

—J W McCray formerly of Bradford, died very suddenly at Los Angeles Cal., last Friday of pleuro-pneumonia. He had gone to California some two years ago owing to poor health

—The attention of the street commissioner is called to the water that runs on the sidewalk in front of Mr P Ford's residence on Church street. Several parties have taken severe falls at that place owing to ice freezing on the walk. Remedy the nuisance and save costs

—W H Wright adjuster of the Northwestern Insurance Company, was in town Wednesday and with C A Burdick adjusted the fire loss on the Catholic church. The amount arranged was $580. This was prompt action on the part of the company and their agent, Mr Burdick

—At Punxsutawney last Friday a negro by the name of John Scott while under arrest drew a revolver and shot policeman Clayton Palmer in the face making quite a severe wound. There were threats of lynching, but the man was finally lodged in jail. The officer will recover

—The Hazelhurst correspondent to the Mt. Jewett Herald says: "Hazelhurst is now to have a newspaper of its own. C. A. Herrick, we understand, will move the Ceres Mail to this place within the next few weeks and embark in a journalistic venture in this city of glass, lumber and wood acid."

—Rev A. R. Kieffer was over from Bradford last Monday night and preached his second of a series of Lenten sermons, taking for his text, "There are Others." The reverend gentleman handled his subject most admirably, and the writer heard many of his listeners express their appreciation of the sermon.

—The Drawer of Harpers Magazine for March opens with a delightfully humorous story by Morgan Bill, entitled "The Curing of the Judge." The drawer also contains the fifth installment of "He, She and They," by Albert Lee, and the usual variety of light verse and humorous anecdote. The illustrations for the Drawer are by A. B. Frost and Stanlaws

—We regret to learn that Claud D. McAhon has tendered his resignation as chief dispenser of drugs for C J Stahl & Co., to take effect the first of March. Mr. McAhon has accepted a lucrative position in the office of Gaffney, Arnold & Co., at Kushequa.—Mt Jewett Herald. Claud formerly resided in Smethport and has the well wishes of a host of friends.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10 and 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. The subject at the evening service will be "Pride." On Monday evening the Rev. Mr. Kieffer will officiate at 7.30 o'clock. The subject of the discourse will be "Books—Their Influence on Character." Services on Wednesdays at 4.30 p. m. and Fridays at 7.30 p. m.

—Andrew Ness of this borough is making an effort to secure the appointment of mail carrier between Smethport and Hazelhurst. It appears to be the unanimous sentiment of the people along the entire route that a daily mail between these two places would be of great advantage and fill a long felt want. We hope he will secure the desired position.

—The April Ladies' Home Journal will contain the first article of a series telling "How to be Pretty Though Plain." The author, who has verified all her statements, insists that it is within easy possibility for the plainest woman to be pretty, and she thinks it not an unworthy ambition. Good common sense forms the basis of this author's advice to all women who wish to be pretty.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will deliver next Sunday evening the fifth lecture-sermon on the miracles of Jesus. Subject: "The Cure of the Demoniac." In the morning the subject will be, "The Higher Association." The pastor has resumed special revival services to be held Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. A most cordial invitation extended to all Christian workers and whosoever will.

—There is some talk of organizing a base ball league among towns in this section. This should not be allowed to end in talk and we respectfully suggest the following as an ideal eight-club circuit: Mt Jewett, Kane, Ridgway, St Marys, Johnsonburg, Emporium, Port Allegany and Smethport. Representatives from each of these towns should get together and see what can be done in the matter

—Fire was discovered in St. Elizabeth's church Friday afternoon and an alarm sounded. The hose company responded with their usual alacrity and after a fierce combat succeeded in subduing the flames. The fire caught from a heater in the basement and had burned through the flooring and communicated to the seats in the center of the church when discovered. The loss is comparatively slight.

—The sad experiences of four Smethport young men, who started for Port Allegany recently, have just come to light. It appears that when near the top of Link hill a break-down occurred and the team broke away and started for home, leaving the young men to wend their wet and weary way down to Smethport. The boys are not doing any crowing at present even if there was a cock fight mixed up in the deal

—The most gratifying news that has reached the MINER in a long time was a notice from an old Annin township subscriber to take his name from the subscription list. The reason assigned was that the MINER would not wear the Quay collar. Well, some men are so hidebound that they cannot bear a little truth, but that is all right. Where we lose one for the above reason several have been added for the same reason.

—The MINER wishes to congratulate the jury commissioners and their efficient clerk for the excellent jury drawn at this term of court and those that will be drawn during the balance of the year. The grand jury this week was composed of very able men, as was clearly demonstrated by the few true bills found. Almost every defendant, after sizing up the jury, plead guilty. The towering form of the foreman, E. W. Penfield, and his right bower, F. D. Simar, caused the stoutest defendants to tremble in their boots and the result in most cases was a cry for mercy

—Last Saturday afternoon Pat McCabe, who lives on Prospect hill, was in town on business. Along towards evening he started for home. After passing the Potato creek bridge he was so unfortunate as to fall out of his wagon, striking on his head, bruising his forehead and filling his eyes with mud. Two of the Green boys found the unfortunate man and placing him in his wagon brought him to Dr. Brown's office, where about a peck of mud was removed from his eyes. Chas. McKean was an interested spectator during the operation and when Pat's eyes got so he could see a little he said to Mr. McKean, "I am kilt entirely." Charley replied, "If you are killed how the dickens can you talk?" But Pat kept on insisting that he was dead. After Dr. Brown finished the operation Pat was sent home and is all right at the present writing.

—J. Clayton Backus has perfected his lightning check system and gave an exhibition of its merits in the MINER office last Friday. A set of these hooks placed in any hotel or public place practically does away with all possibility of loss or mistake. Unless the system is worked in an honest manner an electric bell gives immediate warning. It is certainly an ingenious device and should bring many dollars to the pockets of its inventor

—About two years ago the Press made mention of the fact that Mrs. Thos. Gallagher had stepped upon a needle, breaking it off in her left foot. Mrs. G. has suffered terribly these many months and the doctors have probed several times but failed to find the piece of needle. Yesterday, while poulticing the foot, Mrs. G. felt something sharp on top of her foot below the instep. Upon close examination she discovered the eye of a needle and taking another needle and placing the point in the eye pulled out the cause of her suffering.—Camden Press

—The borough of Eldred is now entertaining Hamilton the cripple, whose despotic manners and unappreciation of favors extended gains for him the ill will of all with whom he comes in contact. Olean officials quickly ridded themselves of his presence and they were highly indignant at Bradford for sending him to the New York town. Arrests are threatened as it is claimed that the action was criminal. Hamilton has lost the use of his lower limbs, yet he is persistent in lodging kicks against everything and everybody.—Bradford Era. Hamilton arrived in town last Friday and although his stay was short several people received unmerciful lashings from his vituperative tongue.

—A bold burglary was perpetrated at the Commercial House Saturday night. W. V. Provin the proprietor, had closed the house for the night and at 10.45 went across the street to get shaved. Upon his return, less than half an hour later he discovered that the barroom had been entered during his absence and the contents of the cash register, amounting to $140.50, stolen. The burglars gained entrance by prying loose the outside shutter and raising a window at the end of the bar. On the floor near the window stood a lot of bottled goods and boxes of cigars and on the ground outside was found thirty-five cents, one bottle and one box of cigars, showing that the thieves were frightened away before they had completed their job. There is no clue as to the identity of the robbers.

—Oscar Okerland, a hostler employed at the B., R. & P. shops, was frightfully burned about the face and hands on Thursday morning of last week by an explosion of gas while making repairs in a tank of an engine. A hose attached to a gas pipe was placed inside the tank for the purpose of supplying light and it is supposed that Okerland turned on the gas and then after crawling into the locomotive tank sought to ignite it with a match. The accumulated gas exploded with terrific force hurling Okerland some distance and burning his hands and face so badly that portions of the flesh fell off in shreds. He was removed to his home near High street, where his injuries were dressed. No fatal results are apprehended as it is not believed he inhaled any of the flames.—Bradford Era. The victim of this accident formerly resided in Smethport

—I wonder girls, why, in the name of decency, you don't keep away from these wine hells? I have almost begged of you to do so. Won't you listen to my pleading? I am terribly in earnest and I do not wish to give names, but I make no promises. You are playing with fire. Don't get your fingers burned. Heed this proverb of Solomon's: "He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall be destroyed, and that without a remedy." I do not wish to destroy. My mission is to correct evil tendencies, but may find it necessary to apply heroic remedies. Society should be protected and improper persons excluded from its ranks, or our whole social fabric will crumble. We shall do our duty, fearless of consequences. Please take notice thereof and keep away from these electric lighted, reputation-destroying, sin breeding, soul-destroying resorts. Will you listen to this word of warning?—Bradford Herald

Glorious Railroad News.

From unquestioned authority the MINER learned last Thursday that Smethport is assured of first-class railroad facilities. Messrs Hall and Kaul of Ridgway have sold the Buffalo, St. Marys & Southwestern Railway and all their coal lands to the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railway company. This company has issued stock to the amount of $12,000,000 and will commence the construction of the new road from Clermont at once. They will come to Smethport via Marvin creek and proceed to White House and continue up the Oswayo, and the supposition is that they will connect with the D., L. & W. at Wayland, N. Y., and from there to the Atlantic seaboard. It is claimed that the coal from the mines which this road taps south of us is of most excellent quality and commands a better price on the market than any of the bituminous coal now in use. It seems that this projected road was under way last year, but the breaking out of the Spanish-American war blocked the project for the time being. Boston, New York, Chicago and St. Louis parties are interested in the new road, and as the MINER has contended all along it means when completed a through route from the Pacific coast to the Atlantic seaboard. Brighter days are in store for our beautiful town, as this road will be first-class in every feature and will pass directly through the town

A Wonderful Success.

The Buffalo National Acetylene Gas Company of Buffalo, N. Y., are placing on the market on 30 days' trial, a machine for the manufacture of Acetylene Gas which is bound to take the place of all other illuminants. This machine is the latest improved, and is recommended by all standard insurance companies. We light churches, stores, factories, residences and country homes, also put in plants for lighting towns. We want good representatives. 8-2t

WANTED.—An agent for McKean county exclusively, to sell our farm machinery oils, creamery separator oil, saw and grist mill engine and cylinder oil, harness oil, horse hoof oil, axle grease, petrolatum (commonly called vaseline). Also our celebrated pure paraffine wax used for sealing fruits, preserves and jellies. A liberal commission paid on all goods sold. Samples free to agents who will push the sale of our goods. The Pennsylvania Oil Co., Freedom, Pa.

WANTED.—Reliable salesmen to sell the best specialty ever placed on the market. Staple article and ready seller, affording a large profit. There is a steady and increasing demand for it in every section of the country. No samples required. Address
"MANUFACTURER," Cleveland, Ohio.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. I subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Messrs E. C. Henry & Co. are headquarters for the sale of Pittsburg stogies. Give them a trial.

The MINER and thrice a week World for only $1.65.

PERSONAL MENTION

F [illegible] week

C. H. Calkins, wife and son of Olean are in town

J. C. Breneman of Bradford was in town this week

Coroner F. K. Sherman attended court this week.

Dr. Bung Chadwick visited Bradford Wednesday

Mrs Robert King visited Port Allegany friends Sunday

J. F. Keating of Clermont served as a juror this week

Attorney H. F. Shaffer of Kane attended court this week

Mr and Mrs. R. H. Green of Erie were in town this week

Hon B. D. Hamlin visited Olean on business last Monday

B. J. Toms of Corydon was in attendance at court this week

F. W. Penfield of Big Shanty was attending court this week

Mrs. M. L. Insett of Bradford had business in town Tuesday

F. K. Hughey of Eldred transacted business in town yesterday

John L. Smith of Clermont transacted business in town Wednesday.

J. J. Roberts of Ceres was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday

R. F. Looker of Kane was circulating among old friends here Monday.

S. W. Smith of Port Allegany was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday

Squire F. R. Nash of Rixford was observed at the court house on Tuesday

Fred Miller, the lumber dealer of Bradford, transacted business in town Monday

Hon. Henry Hamlin made a business trip to Ohio last week, returning home last Tuesday.

C. W. Catlin of Port Allegany was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Monday

Hon R. B. Stone of Bradford was a pleasant caller at the MINER office while in town Monday.

Postmaster H. H. North of Bradford was greeting his many old friends in town last Monday

J. W. Wegley and J. Jeneson of Kane were pleasant callers at the MINER office on Tuesday

Hon. I. F. Richmond and wife came up from Harrisburg last Saturday, returning Tuesday

Master Merrill Insett went to Bradford Wednesday to spend a week with relatives and friends

Ex County Commissioner F. D. Simar of Port Allegany was greeting old friends in town last Monday

I. W. Tubbs of Annin Creek was transacting business in court Tuesday and was a pleasant caller at this office

Dr. Jas B. Stewart who is now stationed at Columbus, Ga., attended court this week as a witness in the Alling case

Danus Simpson of Turtle Point was in town on business Monday and was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office

H. P. Leasure of Buffalo, a former resident of this place, was calling on his many friends here Wednesday and Thursday.

A. G. McAllister and little son Paul, of Colegrove were agreeable callers at the MINER office while in town on Tuesday

Chas. Pratt and family, who have been living near Lafayette for the past year, have returned to their home in East Smethport

Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa was in town Monday and while here was most earnestly talking about the extension of his railroad

J. M. Hilton of Prickles was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office last Tuesday. The Hilton Bros. started the erection of a large general store

F. L. Goslin, C. W. Burdick, William Richards, Ralph Gallagher and Harry Dodge, all of Colegrove, were transacting business in town on Tuesday

Albert Peterson of Kane, who is a candidate for the office of county commissioner, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Wednesday. He announces himself as satisfied with the outlook at present. The Republicans of McKean county will make no mistake in placing Mr. Peterson in nomination for commissioner

Passed Away

On Wednesday night the spirit of C. D. Calkins of East Smethport bade adieu to its tenements of clay and took its flight to the unknown world

The deceased was born near Watkins, at the head of Seneca Lake, in 1809. In 1825 he came with his parents to Farmers Valley. He married and moved to a farm on Cole creek. There are two children living from the first marriage, Mrs. Adella Dibble of Cole creek and Mrs. E. B. Pratt of this place. His first wife having died, in 1848 he was joined in wedlock to Miss Lucina Nichols of Eldred. Seven children blessed this union, four of whom survive, C. H. Calkins of Olean, the Misses Ada and Cynthia and Mrs. Chas Lemmler. Mrs Calkins remains to mourn the departure of one who has shared life's toils with her for 51 years. How she will miss this staff upon which she has leaned for over half a century, one who has shared all of her joys as well as the sorrows that naturally come into every life.

While our acquaintance with the departed was rather limited, everyone speaks in the highest terms of his sterling qualities, his honesty and uprightness. Early in life he joined the Baptist church and has been a consistent and faithful member ever since. When years began to tell on his sturdy and well-knit frame and he was unable to toil as of yore, it used to be a great pleasure to him to come to town and meet the companions of earlier days and chat over old times, and being possessed of a remarkable memory he was a wonderful entertainer to those who listened to his recital of the hardships and thrilling incidents of the early settlers. He has gone to that bourne from whence no traveler ever returns, but while those who loved him mourn his departure most, they will fondly cherish his memory and wait with patience the final reunion in the realms of bliss

The funeral will be held at the home in East Smethport on Saturday at 2 p. m. The services will be conducted by Rev G. W. Halliwell of Kane. The remains will be placed in Rose Hill cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Burdick

Last Thursday at 9.20 p. m. the spirit of Mrs. A. E. Burdick took its flight to try the realities of the unknown future at the age of forty years. Typhoid pneumonia was the cause of death. Her maiden name was Keefer. About twenty years ago she was joined in wedlock to Mr. LeFevre and to this union one child was born, Claude, who was a soldier in Co. D, 16th Regt., Pa. Vol., during the late Spanish war. On Sept. 27, 1883, the deceased was joined in wedlock to A. S. Burdick. No children blessed this union. The funeral services were held at the M. E. church last Saturday afternoon, Rev. Dr. I. F. Walker officiating. Interment at Rose Hill cemetery

RESOLUTIONS FOR MRS. A. E. BURDICK

Whereas, It has pleased the Father to whisper to one of our busy members to fold her hands to rest, we her sister members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church, fully recognizing His love and sympathy, believing that our great loss is her glorious gain, submissively bow our heads knowing He doeth all things well

Resolved, That we extend to her family our heartfelt sympathy commending them to Him who said, "I will not leave you comfortless."

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in each of our town papers and a copy given the bereaved family

ALICE MCCLURAN,
MARY COLEGROVE,
M. E. LEFEBURE,

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give perfect satisfaction or refund money

[illegible]

The removals of [illegible] have been [illegible] during the past two weeks. [illegible] with his family came from Port Allegany and [illegible] of the [illegible] the upper end of town. Then [illegible] the departure of Wm Prentiss and family for Prentiss Vale, and next George Mott and family late of Smethport moved into one of Wm Windsor's houses on [illegible] street. Then D. D. Otto moved his family from the lower end of town into the house lately occupied by W. H. Prentiss, while Geo. R. [illegible] took possession of the one vacated by Mr Otto. Next came C. T. Wilcox and family from Allegany, N. Y. to make their home on the D. C. Young farm and Silas Eckard and family moved from there to Farmers Valley. Mrs. Kate Baker has moved into Mrs. D. M. Dunn's store building and Wm. Hickey and family of Fowler Brook move onto her farm

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Wm Doyle, nee Julia Mullin at [illegible], W. Va. This makes some thirteen deaths that have occurred among the people that have moved from [illegible] Hartwell to [illegible] during the past three years.

Mrs [illegible] Crandall went to Holland Saturday to accompany her daughter Miss Cecil, home on Monday

Patrick McDonald of Eldred newly elected constable of Eldred township, was in town Tuesday

Chas. Foster is suffering from a severe attack of quinsy

Mrs. Patrick Layden of Sartwell was in town Monday

ANNIN CREEK

At our township election the tickets were badly split up and the following officers were elected: For supervisors, Dan'l Crowley, D., I. W. Tubbs, R.; school directors, H. A. Jure [illegible] D., I. W. Tubbs, R.; constable, Jas. Bentley, D.; clerk, [illegible] Wightman, R.; auditor, D [illegible]; judge of election, Davis Woodard, R.; inspectors, Wm Buckley, R., James Spain, D.

Quarterly meeting was held in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon. Presiding Elder Woods conducted the services.

Orl. Ackerly and two daughters, Hattie and [illegible] of Bolivar visited in this place Saturday

Charley Clark and wife of Shingle House are [illegible] this week

Frank H[illegible] will work C. H. Holcomb's farm the coming year

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Jure are visiting relatives at Niagara Falls

[illegible] and wife were to Shingle House Saturday

[illegible] Tubbs had business in Smethport one day last week

Herman Tubbs was over from Colegrove last week

J. S. Hodges was at the hub Monday

Prof C Coles for March.

Our prediction last month that the great [illegible] on the south side of the heavens and [illegible] because awful storms and blizzards and floods that would surprise the oldest inhabitant came true. We have received hundreds of kind complimentary newspaper notices from all parts of the country declaring them to be the most remarkable and accurate long range forecasts ever made by any one man or weather bureau in this or any other country. This month the planets are in a still more dangerous position than they were last month, but for our city for America the High Flood vital forces will rule by a two-thirds majority and will keep away many of the great storms and send them around to the antipodes. Thus the country may be [illegible] March, in the main will prove a very mild month.

THE STORMS AND SIGNS.

The greatest storm danger periods will be between the [illegible] and [illegible] the 9th and 17th and the [illegible] and 1st. If a break of solid [illegible] in the [illegible] now passing over the sun at any time during these periods, the [illegible] will be in danger of being storm swept and great floods will do untold damage. A tidal wave may inundate some of the islands of the sea, and result in great damage to shipping along the sea coasts. Earthquakes and simooms will appear in both countries and hurricanes and phenomenal electric storms will do much damage. Some of the states will be surprised with a March blizzard and great snow storms, while others are enjoying springlike weather. Thunder storms, followed by strange appearing phenomena in the north may cause many to wonder and fear. Another comet will be sighted by the big telescopes this month

Watch for sudden changes in the stock market, as an excess of High Flood days [illegible] thrilling scenes in the business, political and social world

VALUABLE INFORMATION

Each family should fumigate their dwellings [illegible] this month at least twice a week by the burning of a small lump of camphor gum no larger than a small pea and a half teaspoonful of brown sugar, for this will have a tendency to drive away the innumerable number of early spring microbes that lay the eggs that produce many of the diseases [illegible] that make their attack upon the human body in the early springtime.

Beef, pork and all kinds of fowls should be killed on the [illegible] 21st, [illegible] and 31st if you want them to swell out when cooked. If you want it to fry all to grease kill it any time between the [illegible] and 13st.

Those who wish to know when to plant [illegible] sow cabbage seed and all information for the month of March only may have the same for two stamps

Never trim grape vines, trees, or any kind of shrubbery when there is frost in the branches.

WARNING WORDS

Watch out for some dangerous storms resulting in high gales and destructive floods. This will be a hard month for [illegible] diseases, [illegible]

The world has always moved in cycles of [illegible] years each. One of these cycles closes with this century. We are at a critical epoch. The century is going out and great changes the results of which no man can foretell

HOUSES OF GOOD CHEER.

This month the earth will be passing through the House of Religion and great religious controversies may arise and revivals will reach an exciting stage. Business will take on a big boom. With twenty High Flood days at their back business men will have a fine opportunity to show their skill and have nothing to fear. The planting of advertisements, as well as what seeds should be done early as an early spring will greet us all.

PROF C. COLES,
Editor Storms and Signs

Kingston, Pa. Feb. 17, 1899

Quarter Sessions Court.

The regular term of court convened Monday, Judge Morrison presiding. The court charged the grand jury strongly on the point of enforcing the law against gambling and illegal liquor selling

Louis Hannah of Hazelhurst pleaded guilty to illegal liquor selling. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for three months.

John Devlin pleaded guilty to stealing a pair of [illegible]. Sentenced to three months in jail and pay $1 and costs of prosecution

Taylor Brown pleaded guilty to selling liquor without a license. Sentenced to pay a fine of $500, costs of prosecution and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for three months

Walter [illegible] pleaded guilty to larceny and prison breaking. Sentenced on former charge to pay fine of $15 costs and imprisonment in county jail for three months, and on latter charge $10, costs and three months in jail

Edward Ellison pleaded guilty to [illegible] of larceny. Sentenced to pay fine of $1, costs and four months in jail

Com vs. Francis Kelly, assault and battery, not guilty.

Com vs. W. L. Lovell, selling liquor without license, not guilty, but pay one third of costs and prosecutor, Carl C. Brown, pay two-thirds

Com vs. [illegible] Healey, larceny, not guilty

Com vs. Edward Ferland, cruelty to animals and malicious mischief, guilty

The Dr. Alling case was continued until the June term of court and defendant gave bail in the sum of $1,200 for his appearance

Notice, Sale.

I have 2 sets heavy sleighs, 1 set light sleighs, 1 lumber wagon, 1 horse, 1 colt, 1 set heavy harness, 1 set light harness which I will sell at a very low figure. Call at residence.

2 tf   MRS. E. H. TAYLOR.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The [illegible] of 1 per cent on all purchases of $1 [illegible] made by paying cash at A. B. Armstrong & Co's.

Give the "Yahoo Girl" a pull.

Jewelry, &c., Is What We Have.

AND THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Watches, Diamonds, Solid Silver Table Ware, Silver Plated Ware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Charms, Toilet Ware and Silk Umbrellas

AND A MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES OF ALL KINDS.

It will be of interest to everyone contemplating making purchases to call or write for what they may want

All Goods Guaranteed at the Leading Jewelry and Optical Store of

LOOK FOR THE BIG WATCH SIGN.

C. H. ROBIE,
143 Union St.   OLEAN, N. Y.

CLEARANCE SALE

Everyone who knows us knows that since the Opera House fire we have been crowded for room to display our stock of

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

and now that the season is drawing near for the arrival of our large assortment of

LATEST SPRING STYLES

We must dispose of our winter stook no matter what the sacrifice. So from now until

MARCH 15th

our goods will be sold at prices that will move them.

The cold weather is far from gone so make your purchases while this sale lasts and save money.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block.   SMETHPORT, PA.

HOT SODA: All Popular Flavors,

Canned Goods,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT
Brasted's

Racket Talk.

Hav U C'n our Jap napkins, 20c & 25c per 100

100 lbs stick candy, fresh 2day (Tuesday) 10c lb. 60 lbs best bonton choc drops 20c lb.

Tony Dress Shirt Silk front, 99c & $1 20. We have the $1 00 dress white laundried that we can giv U at 75c. We can and wil save U money on Dress & Work Shirts.

If U need mirrors we hav em, 14 to 55c each

A fu mor ov them kuspidores, steel enamld, 40c goods, go at 10c. Also 10-qt dish pan, same ware, 25c

Wash tubs & clothes baskets, tubs, 45c and 55c, pine. Cedar a trifle more

Chairs, 6 foot xtention table & beds cheap & good.

We R headquarters on tinware Kum & C.

Yellow & Rockingham Ware. Your chois 5c piece. Also a large lot of Glassware at 5c per piece.

20 bbls ov crackers sold in 4 weeks. Don't this speak well ov our crackers? Tha al kum again 4 lbs 25c or 5½c by the bbl.

Best pure cider Vinegar 16c gal.

Ladies' dress skirts & waists.

We hav a 3 piece knife set bread cake and paring knives we will not ask U $1.00 for them. 12c wil buy em.

If U wish any chois fancy, dainty China or Bisk novelties for your sideboard or wish 2 make a present giv us a call. We can suit U at ½ U would pay in the city.

Watch for our Shoe ad. It wil mak U smil C if U don't. Our Shoes R wear resisters.

Kall & C the Ol Man Racket when U need

SHOES.

We hav 63 brooms 2 sel, 19 to 30c each.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block.   Smethport.

Cash Bargain Day,
Sat. March 4,
At J. COLEGROVE'S

4 lb pkg Gold Dust, 15c

10 bars Climax soap, 25c.

Old Sport matches, per dozen boxes, 8c

Any P. N corset in store, 80c.

What underwear you buy today will be at half price.

Pure whole bean Rio coffee, special to-day, 12c lb.

Baker's chocolate to-day per can, 10c.

3 cans Superior corn, 20c.

3 cans Superior wax beans, 20c

Baker's chocolate, 40c lb

Good value, bleached piece of table cloth at 25c yd

Condensed milk, per can, 10c.

Brown brocaded serge, extra good value, to day at 21c yard, equal to any 30c goods

The new blue in Brilliantine at 45c yd, comparison will prove equal to 60c goods.

Lancaster apron gingham, 5c yd

Coats' thread, 4c spool or 45c dozen.

When in need of striped skirtings don't fail to see our line, it's fair in price, up to date and have a good stock to select from.

J. Colegrove's
106 EAST MAIN STREET.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

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ACME MILL,
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MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

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Goods Delivered Promptly.

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FRESH HOME MADE

Bread
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Cakes
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SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

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Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

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Life, Fire and Accident written by

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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

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for good furniture come to this store. We strive to protect you from that "cheap look." It is not a characteristic of our furniture. Splendid values given for every cent you invest here. Try us.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street,   BRADFORD, PA

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Practical Jeweler.

A fine line of everything in first-class jewelry at prices that are right. When you want anything in this line give me a call. I keep a full line of optical goods. All repairing neatly and promptly done.

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It is pretty near time for you to think about that new bicycle. Remember this year you can afford the luxury of a Columbia Chainless. $500 worth of comfort for $75. Place your order now and have a wheel early

M. L. Armstrong,
American Express Agt   SMETHPORT, PA.

YOUR MONEY BACK

If your purchase proves unsatisfactory, return it and get your money. You shall have it without a word of argument. We want you to feel that we are as anxious as you are that you should be perfectly pleased. We are not sentimental about it, we know it will pay us to treat you well

H. W. Rubin & Co.
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors.

Honest Dealing   Large Sales
Large Sales   Fresh Goods

I have a new line of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, TOBACCO and CIGARS. The Prescription Department is all new—no old goods. You will be sure of getting full strength.

For every Dollar's worth of goods bought for Cash you will receive 5c back at the time. This it to take the place of the Periodicel Scheme that is started. Don't forget the place.

REILLY BLOCK.   *H. C. WELLS.*

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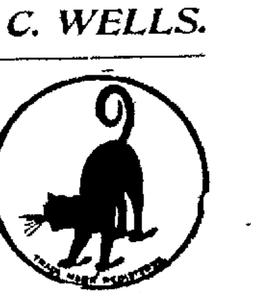

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We are putting in a stock of

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Which we will offer at very reasonable prices.

We Guarantee These Goods

superior to any in the market.

Call at the Store and see the

BEAUTIFUL PRESENTS,

given away with the goods.

SALESMEN WANTED.

E. C. HENRY & CO.,
TRACY BUILDING.   SMETHPORT.

OUT IN THE FIELDS.

The little cares that fretted me,
I lost them yesterday
Among the fields above the sea,
Among the winds at play
Among the lowing of the herds,
The rustling of the trees
Among the singing of the birds,
The humming of the bees

The foolish fears of what might pass,
I cast them all away
Among the clover scented grass,
Among the new mown hay
Among the husking of the corn
Where drowsy poppies nod.
Where ill thoughts die and good are born—
Out in the fields with God!
—St. Paul's

AH LON.

Ah Lon was 16, and, considering that she had grown up in China Town, remarkably sweet, albeit with a tinge of bitterness. She was also pretty, with soft curves in her face and intelligence in her large, oblique eyes. She wore a neat frock of dark blue linen made with a long square Chinese jacket and full trousers. A round club of wood fitting the nape of her neck was her pillow. She could only afford to have her hair combed with the seven combs and worked into shining cues, stuck fast with pomatum, then pinned fast upon her head.

For Ah Lon was not the daughter of a rich merchant, but of a poor seamstress, who lived in a rickety old building, more respectable than many in China Town, but patronized by rats if not by opium fiends. Ah Lon and her mother, a withered old woman with a determined temper, lived on the third floor and sewed week in and week out for the Chinese women who spent the dollars of the rich merchants.

Until Ah Lon passed her fifteenth birthday she was happy enough. From her window she could look into the grand restaurant opposite, whose walls were of carved wood gilded and whose balconies were crowded with palms in beautiful vases and hung with Chinese lanterns. There was a banquet almost every night, and the wealthy merchants in their satin and crepe garments sat about the little tables and dined off tiny plates of tinier portions, while women sat close by and sang in monotonous, discordant voices. The opium smokers lay on marble couches in the recesses of the rooms and looked with filmy eyes upon the beasts who cared for food. Once a week Ah Lon went with her mother to the joss house and worshiped the magnificent idols of ivory and gold, and once she went to the theater and listened for three hours to a play she could not understand. But although there was no scenery she admired the gorgeous gold embroidered robes of the actors so much that she forgot she was bored, and finally went to sleep on her mother's shoulder.

Beyond these brief experiences and what she saw from her eyrie Ah Lon knew nothing of the world. Her mother had told her once that outside of China town—a swarming precinct and a half mile square—was a great dust colored city called San Francisco, which held only an occasional washhouse to bear the faintest resemblance to any of her native place. But Ah Lon had never seen it, although strange foreign looking people came sometimes with a policeman to poke their noses about China Town with the phlegmatic contempt of the race that bled and despised them.

"Mother," said Ah Lon one day, "some girls have fathers. Have I not one?"

"Perhaps," said the mother, whose wrinkled eye sockets suddenly contracted.

"Where, then, is he?"

"Under the pavement in a bunk, smoking opium night and day, unless he is dead."

Ah Lon stared at her mother with expanded eyes. She knew that life was not particularly interesting for little girls whose mothers were poor, but it was her first intimation that it might be ugly. Usually, when her mother spoke at all, it was to give her daughter brief orders. Upon rare occasions Wo Ling talked of the Flowery Kingdom of her youth, rocking herself back and forth and crooning the while.

"Will he never come back?"

"Ask no more," interrupted her mother fiercely. "I have told you this that you may know what will befall you if you marry. He beat me and he beat you, but you were too young when he deserted us to remember. We were not so poor then, and had saved money. He took it all to buy himself a pipe in a hole underground and left us to work our fingers to the bone. Never shall you marry so long as I have strength in my right arm to beat you."

"But are all men alike?" asked Ah Lon naively. She had seen slim and prosperous looking young men sit down to dinner opposite.

"All that you will ever meet. Talk no more."

But a week later Ah Lon ran home one day after delivering a dozen jackets for a merchant's [illegible] and found Wo Ling pounding her knees with her clenched hands. Her [illegible] patient face was contorted [illegible] glittered with the sunken fires of her nature. It was the first time that Ah Lon had seen her mother [illegible] and she dropped the little bag of silver to the floor and stood wringing her hands.

"What is it?" she asked. "What is it?"

Wo Ling clasped her hands hard together and set her face.

"Your father," she said. And it was some moments before she could speak again.

"He is dead?" asked Ah Lon in a whisper.

Wo Ling shook her head. Finally she spoke. "He has been doing work for one of the rival societies, those who rule us here in China Town in our own souls, who murder and are never caught by the big white policemen with the clubs. He has long [illegible] der and all kinds of terrible work for one of these societies. I do not know which—and the other knows of it at last and is hunting him down. He sends me word that he will come here tonight and that I must hide him."

In spite of her horror Ah Lon thrilled with the first excitement which had come into her life.

"He will come?" she gasped.

"Yes, but he shall not stay. When the highbinders follow they can have him."

Ah Lon had never contradicted her mother—indeed, she had thought her second in wisdom only to the priest in the joss house. But the inherited instinct rose in rebellion and she said timidly:

"He is my father. I should like to protect him."

Wo Ling sprang to her feet, and catching Ah Lon by the shoulder, hurried her out to the little balcony and pointed downward to a large shop whose windows glittered with masses of rich stuffs and delicate china.

"You see that," she said hoarsely. "It is owned by the rich merchant Wong Tee. Such another would your father have been had he not loved opium more than the girl who followed him from China, cast forth by her parents—to grow old and bent and weary in an attic. And I was as beautiful when he left me as you are today, and at [illegible] you, too, will be old and bent and weary." She wheeled Ah Lon about and pointed to the little dingy [illegible] room with the holes the rats had made and the great pile of work. "It will be like that as long as you live," she said. "Shall I not take vengeance on the man?"

Ah Lon, deeply impressed, did not know what answer to make, so she fell to weeping bitterly. Her mother released her, and prepared the evening meal of rice and sausage. Soon after Ah Lon went into the small room adjoining and crept into her bunk, knowing that she should not sleep that night.

Twice she peered through a crack in the door and saw her mother sitting there, her hands pressed hard against her knees, her head strained forward, her eyes still. A town clock was booming [illegible] when Wo Ling, without moving [illegible], called in a loud whisper:

"Ah Lon."

Her daughter ran to her.

"He is coming," said Wo Ling. "Go down stairs and bring him safely here."

Ah Lon marveled at what she could not understand in her mother's voice and forgot her fear of rats. She slipped hastily down through the black well of the stair, stopping several times to listen intently. At last she heard some one panting as if in terror, and a moment later stumbled over an ill smelling heap.

"Ling Fang?" she asked rapidly. "I am Ah Lon, your daughter. Wo Ling wants you and will give you food. We have sausages and rice."

She turned and ran up stairs. The heap gathered itself together and followed slowly.

"He comes," she said to her mother. And she waited, trembling with curiosity. Wo Ling raised herself to her full height, which was above that of most Chinese women.

The man entered. He had nothing in common with his moon faced compatriots of the streets who looked comparatively clean and well fed, and Ah Lon could not know that underground there were many like him. He was in rags, and what they covered might have rattled, he was so fleshless. His face was wrinkled hide and bony structure, and sparse gray hair fell about it and from his cheeks and chin. He looked [illegible] and he may have been [illegible]. Ah Lon gave a cry and fled to the bedroom, slamming the door behind her. But Wo Ling took the wreck in her arms.—Gertrude Atherton in Lady's Realm.

Magyar Aristocrats.

The Hungarian aristocracy has the largest estates of any nobility in Europe. The manner of living of these great landowners is strongly patriarchal. Their country chateaux are comfortable but unpretentious, and are lordly in nothing but the hospitality of their owners. The stranger and the native are alike made welcome within the doors of these old manor houses and invited to sit down at table like friends of the family.

If a stranger drives up to the entrance door of a Hungarian chateau, immediately and before any questions are asked concerning the visitor's business, even before the master of the house has made his appearance, a legion of servants rush forward and carry the visitor's baggage to one of the half dozen or so small ways ready for [illegible] guests invited or otherwise. When the Hungarian wish [illegible] to honor a guest [illegible] dozen courses are served at dinner. But as the Magyars have an [illegible] everything the utmost respect for individual liberty, no guest is ever pressed to eat or drink.

"You are at home. Do as you would at home," says the master of the house to each guest on his arrival. [illegible] away from court and [illegible] life [illegible] proud Magyar aristocrats ask nothing and expect nothing from the sovereign and maintain in consequence their pride, dignity and independence of character.—Argonaut.

Love in Lapland.

When a young Laplander is in love with a girl he and she run a race. He is heavily handicapped so that she may win if she chooses, and if she outruns him he cannot propose again. Of course she suffers herself to be overcome if she cares for him, but the consent of her parents must be obtained before she can be married. The law of the land is very strict on this point, and in olden times the man was subject to capital punishment if he married without the consent of the girl's parents.

After a Laplander has chosen a bride he sends her a present of a girdle, a ring and a quantity of brandy. He goes as far as the door of her hut, but remains outside until invited to enter, when a bumper of brandy is offered to the girl's father. If he drinks it it is a sign he consents to the marriage, and the young lover then promises to give the girl some of these, and pays a sum of money, generally a hundred copper dollars, down on the spot. This of course is a remnant of marriage by purchase, which in primitive times succeeded marriage by capture.

Banns are published once in Lapland and the marriage ceremony is very short. The bride wears her hair loose, a [illegible] around her head. Her presents and her dowry are generally [illegible] and she and her bridegroom remain with her parents for a year after marriage.

A Specialist In Dress.

[illegible] far from [illegible] is a sign announcing [illegible] Advice on Men's Apparel. He is not a tailor, though he will consent to make clothes for a consideration. He [illegible] expert knowledge of masculine habiliments. He claims a scientific knowledge of a certain department of [illegible] He gives advice for a fee [illegible] a lawyer and [illegible] safety among the [illegible] rocks and shoals of fashion and [illegible].

"I will [illegible] men who do not know what to wear [illegible] whether it is proper to wear a pink shirt [illegible] must have [illegible] he can wear a ruffled shirt. He will advise fat men not to wear checks and will show lean men [illegible] He says it is a good business.—Washington Letter.

Skyscrapers Very Old.

Lanciani, the famous Roman archaeologist, has shown that in the Rome of the Caesars trouble was experienced with high buildings. A law was passed restricting the height of fronts to 60 feet. In order to evade it builders adopted the practice of carrying up the rear portion several stories more [illegible] laws being [illegible] the heights of [illegible] to diminish the [illegible] height 100 feet [illegible] It is believed [illegible] that a [illegible] straight in the [illegible].

Boots.

[illegible] Oxfordshire [illegible] who appeared [illegible] that he was the [illegible] with his knife one day while at dinner chanced to cut the corner of his mouth. He first felt [illegible] looked at the knife, felt [illegible] the [illegible] knife is as [illegible] knives like this on the dining [illegible].—London Chronicle.

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing is a fine substitute, will "answer the purpose" or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Happy is the man or woman who can eat a good hearty meal without suffering afterward. If you cannot do it take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and cures all forms of dyspepsia and indigestion. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

J. Sever, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup and her life saved after all physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

THE STREET CALLED "BY AND BY."

The street called "By and By" is smooth,
And down a hill it windeth
And he who starts its rocky way
Much care for trouble findeth
But at the entrance [illegible] sign
Here put away endeavor
For down the street called "By and By"
You reach the house called "Never."

The house called "Never" stands below,
A grim and ghastly tower,
Whose broken windows, shattered roof
And ruined turrets lower
While from the casement gaunt despair
A warning shrieks forever
Take heed! The street called "By and By"
Leads to the house called "Never."

What matter though the street be fair,
And flowers tempt my straying,
Though rest [illegible] heart and rest be sweet
And ease [illegible] delaying
If at the end I surely find
That hope and I must sever,
When at the street's end "By and By"
I reach the house called "Never"?
—Eva Lovett in Independent.

ONLY A STORY.

The afternoon sun blazed down on the brown roof of the little railway station, and a train puffed forth great billows of black smoke into the white heated air. A group of listless lounging farmers was outlined against the unpainted wall of the depot, the stolid look of indifference upon their faces seeming to make them akin to the shriveled grass and drooping clover. That they were really hopeless was not without reason. The summer had been hot and wretched and desolate. The corn had fired before it came to a tassel, the wheat had rusted and the meadows browned before the haying time.

Caine Denton took off his jaunty straw hat and leaned from the window. His quick eye took note of the expressionless faces of the loungers and their attitude of hopelessness. "Poor devils!" he murmured to himself. "Wonder what they have to live for anyway!" The keen eye moved on past the unpainted buildings to the hot glare of the sandy road. A child stood thrusting her little bare feet into the dust and watching him shyly under the shadow of her sunbonnet. Caine whistled softly under his breath—he loved a child—and was rewarded by a shy smile quickly suppressed by the insertion of two little brown fingers between the red lips. The only bit of brightness in the landscape, he thought, and as the train moved laboriously forward, and now that is gone, and he leaned back in his seat wearily.

He was a handsome fellow, women would say, and really they are the judges the world most honors—the breadth of his shoulders and the depth of his chest making one forget that he was a little short in stature. Perfectly formed, with the muscles of a gladiator, he was a delight to the eye. Then his face, clear cut, with a high noble forehead crowned with soft wavy brown hair, the firm square chin, the keen blue eyes full of fire and intelligence under straight dark brows, was remarkably pleasing. One studying it would say, "He is a financier, practical, firm—born to success," but in the mouth there was a contradiction of this—a certain full lipped tenderness which indicated a struggle with passion, the kind which flings reason to the winds and gloats in possession.

Was there anything wanting in his life that was necessary to happiness? No, the world would say. Wealth, station, hosts of friends were his. Yes, and love. All children loved him and many women. He had sown good seed and brought many a broken life out of darkness into light.

He had never married—the reason perhaps because of the nonappearance of his ideal. Several years ago he had met a woman, and several times during the progress of their acquaintance he had imagined that he loved her. There was in her flashes of intellect that he admired; there was the deep underground swell of passion that he secretly loved in a woman; there were the little loving ways of speech and manner that reminded him of his dead mother; there was the desire to be helpful that touched him, and the Griseldalike patience that hurt him, for he felt his incompetence to act as she would have had him act. Yet there were moments—but she was not beautiful—and he was an artist by nature.

The train whirled on through the meadows, barer and browner. Caine turned his tired eyes within. The crisp pages of his magazine opened to a story, "Shadows." Wearily his eyes traveled over its first page as they had traveled over the dreariness of earth parched landscape. He turned the second page, and a frown of perplexity knit the dark brows. This description! How it brought back days of long ago!

Caine laid down the magazine. It brought it all back—that time when almost he loved a woman. He read on. 'Twas a simple little story of love and faith, and the love and the faith belonged to the woman. Is it not often so? The man all but loved a woman who was poor and plain, who had naught to attract but a heart full of sympathy for humankind, full of longings for better things, full of an ungovernable idolatrous worship for that which she could not attain.

The man had left her, knowing she loved him, successful, secure in his own strength to live his life alone—and the woman loved on. How her heart was laid bare in the story! What fervor, what passion, what longing were expressed. There was a prayer for the loved one in every line—and the heart break at the end.

"Good God," he thought. "Can only a woman love after all?"

How weak were his own emotions beside this. What were ideals? Did not this suffering of another for oneself put away all thought of them?

What a fool, a blind fool he had been not to see that the woman was breaking her heart for him, dying slowly, cruelly, for the nourishment that only love with its duties and cares can bring.

A flood of pity swept over his soul and tears crept into channels long unused. What mattered Wall street, the [illegible] fashionable friends? He could give them all up. Love such as this was worth any sacrifice.

He buttoned the magazine into the pocket of his ulster and reached for a time table. At 4 o'clock they would reach the junction. Then 800 miles away was that woman—the woman who loved him. His strong, evenly pulsed life should calm the fever in her life—the story would have a different ending.

How the hours seemed to crawl from this time. He caught himself counting the telegraph poles to keep himself from thinking. He must not turn back—not even in thought—to the world he was leaving. Another one was before him, in which there was only one figure. No more careless freedom, no more silent worship of his ideal woman—the shadow wife of that future so rosy and bright when his heart should waken from its long slumber and know real happiness. Duty should hereafter ever rule.

A night and a day had passed before he arrived at his destination. He summoned a carriage at the station and drove rapidly to the beautiful suburb where the woman lived. He could not rest or sleep until that poor heart was eased of its burden, and then—ah! then—and he shut his teeth hard—would he rest then?

With what a commingling of gladness, remorse, expectancy and fear he mounted the terrace and stood at the door of the cottage where she lived. The evening sunlight was turning the waters of the lake into a sheen of glory and touched the leaves of the fading foliage into roseate beauty.

Toward the south the leaves screening the lovers' walk whispered softly together of secrets sweeter than those ever told, and the katydids called glad tidings to one another. The peace and the beauty of the sunset stole into his heart and softened it still more as he framed kind words for his [illegible] to her who had so suffered for him.

Yet the door opened and [illegible] lent. A slender worn figure [illegible] before him. Mechanically he took the hand of the woman and drew her to the light, his voice unsteady in greeting. "You welcome me, Jeanette?" For a moment the fire of glad youth and passion shone in her tear faded eyes. "I have come a long distance to see you, my poor girl. The story—I have it here—it must have a different ending."

"The story!" The light which had transfigured the tender face faded away. The slender form which had for a moment trembled and bent toward him as grasses bend to the warm wind that woos them stiffened and drew aside. "You forget," said the haughty voice, "that it is only a story, therefore untrue."

And so was love laid away, and pride was the stone laid at the door of its sepulcher.—Chicago News.

Onion Sprees in Bern.

An annual "zwiebel markt," or onion market, is held in Bern once a year, the peasants come from far and near to purchase a stock of onions for the twelvemonth, and in fact it has grown to be a custom on zwiebel market day for everybody, rich and poor, to buy onions, if not for use, then for the custom of the thing.

On a Saturday night the onions arrive. Great boxes, baskets and barrels of onions line one side of the longest main street of the city from the station directly through the long arcaded avenue as far as the arcades extend—about a mile. All day Sunday the onions remain in the street covered with cloths of every description, and early Monday morning the sale begins. For two days every one you meet has at least a string of onions, and one walks the entire length of the market and weeps.

A few days later come the dances. Every saloon and hall is decorated, and the young peasants, girls and lads, come to town and make merry. Every wirtschaft is crowded with a pushing, jostling throng of plump and ruddy faced peasants drinking, dancing and "hiring out." There are no trolleys, only perhaps parties of merry bumpkins walking through the streets at 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning and yodling, without melody, at the top of their strong voices.—Chicago Record.

Judging a Mule's Speed.

"When I was a young man," quoth Officer Fayette Jones from a staid point of years, "I used to trade mules occasionally. One day I had a dispute with a man to whom I had sold an animal about its speed. We were unable to agree between ourselves, so we called in an old codger who talked with a drawl and used almost as much tobacco as he raised. We stated the question to him: 'Which is the faster of the mules?' He asked to be taken to the stable and stood there watching the mules eat. He chawed and looked and looked and chawed. We wondered what he could tell about their speed simply by looking at them, but finally he pointed out the mule I had sold and said, 'That air the fastest of them mules.'

"'How do you know?' we asked in one breath.

"'Well,' he replied, 'that young one takes two chaws to t'other's one, an ef one mule chaws faster than t'other it's natural that he's a faster critter.'

"It was philosophy that I've never forgotten, and now whenever I want to know the relative speed of horses or mules I judge 'em by the way they chew."—Paducah Sun.

A Sleepy Deputy.

Under a former administration the United States marshal of western Pennsylvania sent a warrant to one of his deputies who was stationed in a back county for the arrest of a counterfeiter. The deputy knew the man and treated him considerately. When they reached Pittsburg, the necessary papers were not at hand to commit the prisoner to jail. The deputy would not take him to a hotel because he would have to pay the bill out of his own pocket. So he took him to the marshal's office to pass the night there. The deputy was sleepy and the counterfeiter said he was. So the deputy handcuffed his prisoner to himself and lay down on the floor beside the steam register. As soon as the deputy was asleep the counterfeiter took his keys from his pocket, unlocked the manacle and fastened the loose end to the register. Then he took the deputy's watch and what money he had and departed.

"Where is your prisoner?" asked the marshal the next morning, awakening the deputy.

"Doesn't that beat all," he replied as he tugged at his handcuff and bruised his wrist. "Darned if I don't believe he's gi'n me the slip."—Pittsburg News.

The Overture to "Tank Ready."

A man who writes the theatrical gossip for a London paper gravely declares that he knows a manager who was greatly concerned lest the music for a tank play he was putting on should be inappropriate. The director of the orchestra suggested several suitable numbers from "Lurline" and "The Lily of Killarney," and so on. But the manager could not be satisfied. He wanted something that should have direct reference to the great water illusion. At last his conductor in despair suggested in a grimly humorous moment the overture to "Tancredi."

"The very thing," said the manager. "Why didn't you think of that before? Put it down on the bill, my boy, in big letters—the overture to 'Tank Ready!'"

Ground For Complaint.

Small Politician—I want to talk to you, sir, about a remark you made about me in your paper. You called me a political jobber, sir.

Editor—Yes, it was a very annoying typographical error, and I promptly fired the compositor.

Small Politician—Ah! Then you didn't mean to call me a jobber?

Editor—No, sir. I wrote "robber" very distinctly.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Equally Cutting.

"Your voice," said the commanding officer, "is decidedly rasping."

"Yes, sir," said the subordinate, touching his hat. "I have been out roughing it with a file of soldiers all morning."—Chicago Tribune.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

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C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

AN ARTFUL GAME.

A Clever Swindle [illegible] Worked [illegible]

[illegible] small [illegible] of the nineteenth century [illegible] possession of [illegible] matters of [illegible] Egypt [illegible] the first. But the Parisian police now affirm that a new departure has been made on the banks of the Seine. And this is how it was worked.

An office was hired in a good [illegible] was started by the inventor of the trick [illegible] [illegible] 300 francs by the trick.—[illegible] Telegraph.

THE BEDOUIN

How This True Child of the Desert Goes Through Life

How dreamy [illegible] with its unscientific [illegible] Here was [illegible] Arab [illegible] know how old he was [illegible] look farther into [illegible] His [illegible] had [illegible] caravan [illegible] Mecca [illegible] had worked as [illegible] in Constantinople [illegible] [illegible]—Ghosts in Jerusalem [illegible] Wheeler in Harper's Magazine.

Fooled by a Gas Machine.

A Brooklyn [illegible] were almost [illegible] the quarter [illegible] This machine [illegible] quarter [illegible] I would [illegible] [illegible]—New York Mail and Express.

The Wrong House.

[illegible]
And [illegible]
Awed [illegible]
And [illegible]
—Liverpool Mercury.

Satisfied.

Opulent Father-in-law—What [illegible] you, George [illegible] marry [illegible] you seem to be [illegible]

George—Well, sir, [illegible] the height of my ambition when I became your son-in-law.—Harlem Life.

Crops are that part of [illegible] which always get too much or too little rain.—Chicago Record.

Can Cubans Govern Themselves?

One of the best [illegible] recently discovered that the Cubans were capable of [illegible] United States [illegible] stand. [illegible] the well established [illegible] Stomach Bitters [illegible] a remedy [illegible] of success [illegible] constipation, [illegible] nervousness [illegible] an appetizer [illegible] whose stomach is out of order should not fail to try a bottle.

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located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

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[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
—[illegible] Tribune.

EYES LIKE TELESCOPES

The South African Bushmen Are Gifted With Marvelous Sight

It has often been [illegible] that civilized people [illegible] short sighted. [illegible] than the African bushmen [illegible] [illegible] the bushman [illegible] could see nothing. [illegible]—Chums.

In the Hands of an Enemy.

[illegible] [illegible] Free Press.

Poetical Symbol.

[illegible]

A LOVELY WOMAN

is the finest [illegible] women [illegible] Every woman may be lovely after her own style, with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks [illegible] beauty fully developed.

Pabst Malt Extract, the "Best" Tonic, will bring out her beauty, fill up the hollows, cover up the bones and angles, round out the curves, and develop all her lines of beauty. It nourishes hard and tissue, builds up [illegible] woman plump and [illegible] Try it yourself and [illegible] pleasant to use.

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[illegible]

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The bud is more easily blighted than the full-blown rose. A young girl is more susceptible to weakness and disease that will wreck her in a womanly way than she is after she has attained to healthy womanhood. Thousands of women have their lives wrecked by troubles of this delicate description because of their own ignorance and the prudery of their mothers.

Whenever the wandering demon of ill health finds a ship adrift upon the sea of ignorance he steps on board, takes the helm and steers it right for the rocks of death. The young woman who has not been taught the necessity of taking care of her health in a womanly way is a ship adrift upon the sea of ignorance. Diseases that will wreck her future happiness will soon assume command. Young women who suffer from weakness and disease peculiar to their sex live under a terrible nervous tension and if they escape death are always threatened with insanity. The whole nervous system is affected by the constant drag and drain upon the delicate and feminine organs. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the one perfect and unfailing specific for every derangement and disorder of this description. It fits a woman for wifehood and motherhood. It is the best of all known nerve tonics. It is the discovery of one of the most eminent and skillful specialists in disease of women.

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Time Table taking effect June 5th, 189[illegible]

LEAVE SMETHPORT

8 0 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford and Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Duxbury, Buffalo and Pittsburg.

11 00 A. M. Daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt Jewett and Kane.

3 25 P. M.—Mail and Express daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia, and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 6 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport [illegible] except Sunday, at [illegible] a. m., 6 45 p. m. and 11 30 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table taking effect Monday June [illegible], 1898.

EASTWARD			STATIONS	WESTWARD		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
8 4[illegible]	7 18	2 11	Ulysses	7 3[illegible]	2 30	10 0[illegible]
8 [illegible]	[illegible]	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	7 41	2 3[illegible]	10 1[illegible]
		1 [illegible]	Carpenter		2 41	10 1[illegible]
8 [illegible]		1 51	Perkins		2 44	10 [illegible]
8 45	7 12	1 4[illegible]	Sweden Junction	7 47	2 46	10 25
		1 45	Newfield	7 51	2 49	10 30
7 55	6 54	1 41	Gold	7 55	2 54	10 35
7 40	6 40	1 35	Raymond	7 [illegible]	2 59	10 40
[illegible] 15	6 [illegible]	1 28	Seven Bridges	8 11	3 11	10 55
[illegible] 10	6 1[illegible]	1 2[illegible]	Colesburg	8 14	3 14	11 00
[illegible] 00	6 [illegible]	1 14	[illegible]	8 22	3 22	11 09
6 50		05	North Coudersport		3 31	11 20
6 45	6 5	[illegible]		8 30	3 35	11 40
6 [illegible]	7 5	12 [illegible]	Coudersport	8 41	4 07	1 10
		12 [illegible]	Hammond			
4 [illegible]	7 5	12 44	Olmsted	8 [illegible]	6 06	1 27
[illegible]	4	12 40	Mina	[illegible]	6 10	1 31
[illegible]		1 13	Knowlton		6 18	
[illegible]	7 8	2 30	Roulette	9 00	6 21	1 45
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Burtville	9 0[illegible]	6 [illegible]	1 55
[illegible]		[illegible]	Coleman		6 3[illegible]	
[illegible]			Chemical Works			
[illegible]	18	12 10	Port Allegany	9 [illegible]	6 40	2 [illegible]
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Depart Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains run on eastern standard time

[illegible] McCLURE, Supt.

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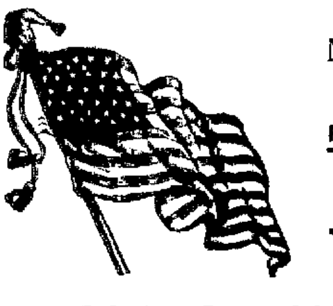

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TRAVELER'S GUIDE

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK & PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 1[illegible], 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for Olean daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport 2.11 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg

For Clermont, and points south

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through to Emporium

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south
Mail daily ex Sunday [illegible] a m
Mail daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia 6 20 p m

Get Time Tables giving full information from W. F. WOMER, Ticket Agent
R. BELL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen Pass'r & T'k't Ag't.
General offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Cor Main and Clinton sts., Buffalo, N Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD

8 [illegible] a m—Train 8, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6 23 p. m., New York 9.30 p m., Baltimore 6 00 p m., Washington 7 [illegible] p m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3 25 p m—Train 6, week days, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4 30 a m., New York 7 [illegible] a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a m.

9 40 p m—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 a. m., New York 9 3[illegible] a m week days (10.38 a m Sundays), Baltimore 6 [illegible] a m., Washington 7 [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5 10 a m—Train 9, week days for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
10 30 a m—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations
6 25 p m—Train 15, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH

Train 9 leaves New York 5.50 p m., Philadelphia 8 50 p m., Washington 7 30 p m., Baltimore 8 40 p m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5 1[illegible] a m. weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie, and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3 leaves New York 7 40 p m., Philadelphia 11.20 p m., Washington 10 40 p m., Baltimore 11.55 p m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc 10.20 a m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport. On Sundays only Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m., Washington 7.50 a. m., Baltimore 8.50 a.m., Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m., week days, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] p m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phila. to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD
Week days

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv		Ar A. M.
8 55	Ridgway	11 [illegible]
9 10	Johnsonburg	11 [illegible]
[illegible] 20	Bendigo	11 [illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 1[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	11 [illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	11 [illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	10 [illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	10 [illegible]
10 00	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3 leaving Johnsonburg at 11 [illegible] a. m., for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3 [illegible] p m., and at Ridgway with train 6 leaving Ridgway at 2 [illegible] p m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan 1, 189[illegible], passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday as follows

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

8 10 a m—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.
1 40 p m—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.
4 2 p m—Buffalo Express—Daily—For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

8 0[illegible] a m—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.
1 3[illegible] p m—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets good for passage between all stations at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

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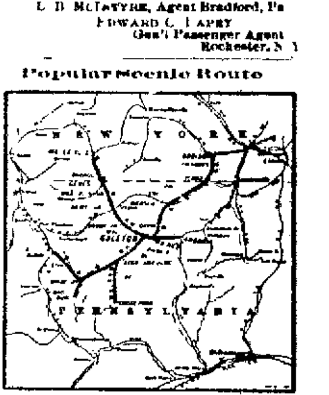

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD
Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

Read up			Stations	Read down		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8 [illegible]	[illegible] 58	12 [illegible] ar	Keating S't lv		12 40	[illegible]
8 10	[illegible]	12.10	Austin	6.40	1 05	6 [illegible]
	[illegible]	11 53	Costello	6 [illegible]	1 12	
	6 46	11 41	Wharton	6.[illegible]	1 24	
	6 01	10 5[illegible]	Cross Fork Jct	7 44	2 4[illegible]	
	5 [illegible]	10 [illegible]	Corbett	8 11	2 3[illegible]	
	5 20	1[illegible] 18	Germania	8.21	[illegible]47	
	5 41	10 12 lv	Galeton ar	8 26		
P. M.	A. M.					
7 10	2 55	10 00 ar	Galeton lv	8.39	2 53	
6 55	[illegible] 41	[illegible] 42	Gaines	8 52	[illegible]	
6.[illegible]	12 17	9 00	Sabinsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 1[illegible]	12 10	8 52	Westfield	[illegible]53	[illegible] 43	
6 05	11 50	8 30	Knoxville	9 47	3 56	
5 56	11 41	8.0[illegible]	Osceola	9.58	4 06	
5.51	11 3[illegible]	7 58	Elkland	10 03	4 11	
5 15	11 05	7 15 lv	Addison ar	10 34	4 48	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	5 10	11 00 ar	Galeton lv	6.30	1 [illegible]	
	4 53	9.43	Walton	6.4[illegible]	1 24	
	4 [illegible]	9 17	Newfield Jct.	7 13	1 50	
	4 [illegible]	8 [illegible]	West Bingham	[illegible]	2.06	
	3 58	8 49	Genesee	7 41	[illegible]18	
	3 53	8 43	Shongo	[illegible]	2 34	
	3 30	8.20 lv	Wellsville ar	8.05	2 46	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	4 40	10 10 ar	Galeton lv	6 25	2.00	
	4 30	9 58	Gaines	6 41	2 36	
	3 [illegible]	9 20 lv	Ansonia ar	9 15	3 00	
	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
	2.00	7 10 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11 00	6 00	
	1 00	6 30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	7 00	

No. 1[illegible]—Train leaves Keating Summit at 9:10 a. m., arriving at Austin at 9 [illegible]0 a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station
At Ansonia with F. B. R. R. union station
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R.R. union station
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Austin, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 5 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 3, 1897.

South		Stations	North	
2 20		Clermont	1 45	
2 24		Chatham	1 40	
2.50		Wildwood	1 14	
3 01		North Fork	1 03	
3.11		Kay Fork	12 5[illegible]	
3 14		Gray Gables	12 50	
3.30	7 40	Ar Lv St. Marys Lv Ar	12.30 11 00	[illegible] 56
3.35	7 45	Kaul	10.55	[illegible] 50
3 4[illegible]	7.51	Detsch	10 49	6 5[illegible]
[illegible]	7 54	Groll	10 41	6 44
3 5[illegible]	8 00	Gillen	10 29	6 3[illegible]
4 00	8 10	Paine	10 25	6 28
4 08	8 15	Centreville	10 17	6 23
4 14	8 20	Dagus Crossing	10.16	6 1[illegible]
4 28	8.30	Shelvey Summit	10 06	6 06
4 30	8 35	Cuneo	9 5[illegible]	5 59
4 35	8 40	Thompson	9 54	5 54
4 39	8 43	Curry	9 48	5 48
4 44	8 49	Brandy Camp	9 45	5 42
4 46	8 51	Elbon	9 41	5 40
4.50	8.55	Hyde	9 38	5 36
5.10	9 10	Shawmut	9 15	5 10
p m	a.m.		a.m.	p m

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